

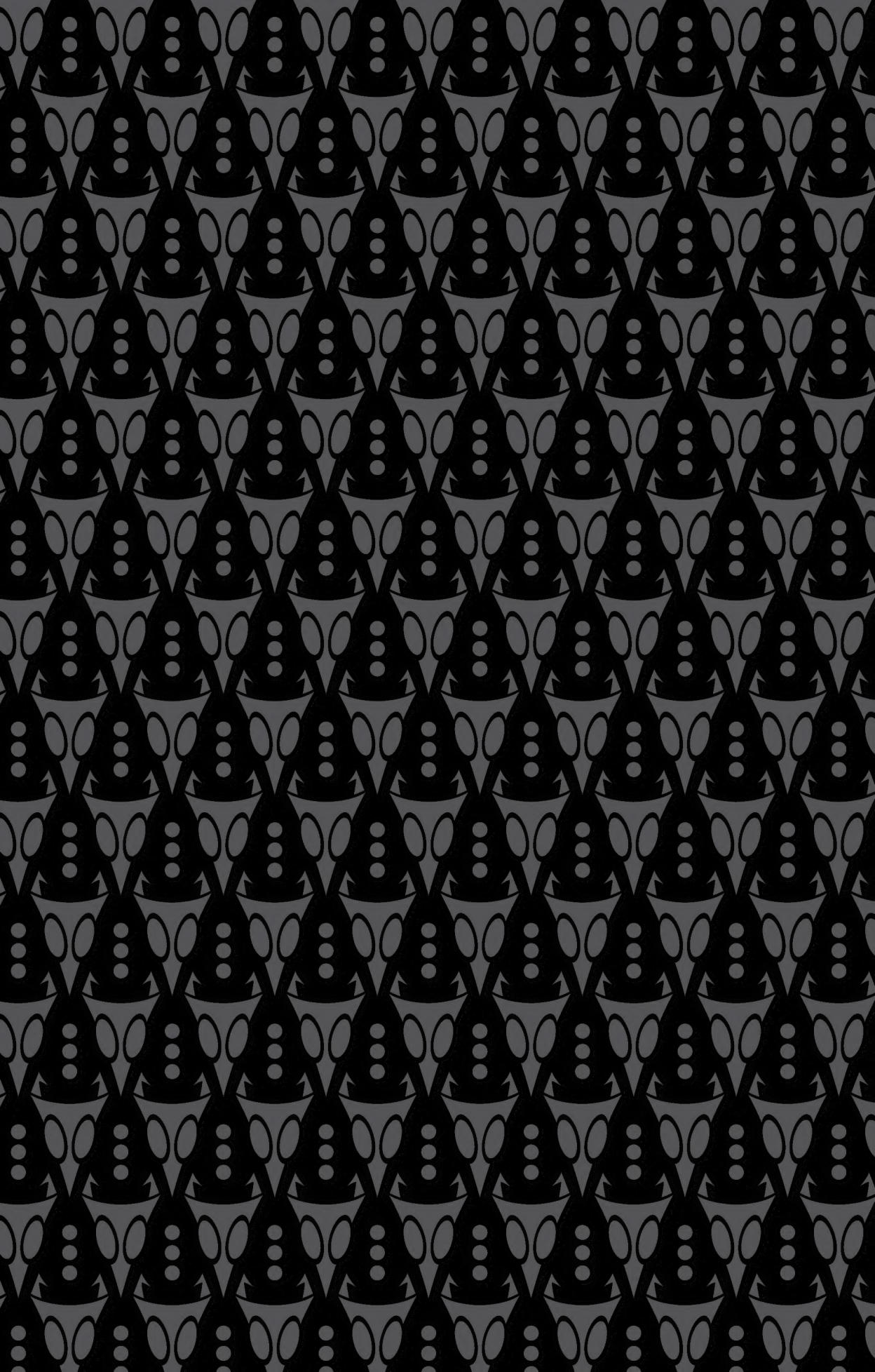
# INVADER ZIM

TM

VOLUME 4







# INVADER ZIM™

VOLUME 4



Created by  
**JHONEN VASQUEZ**







# INVADER ZIM™

## VOLUME 4

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**nickelodeon**

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## CHAPTER: 1

illustration by **AARON ALEKOVICH**

Happy Holidays from me, your best pal Recap Kid! Things have gotten REALLY WEIRD in the ZIM universe! Last issue was all those creepy stories about Ms. Bitters, and this issue's just got a BUNCHA CLOWNS?!!! DON'T WORRY, THOUGH! I'm not scared of clowns! I'm scared of heights, weights, gyms, yoga mats, dogs, dogs on leashes, dogs on roller skates, dogs on roller blades, dogfights, hotdogs, flesh-eating hot dog viruses, and that thing where they change they style of the ZIM comic too much! SO ANFUL! Hope that doesn't happen this time! GOODBYE!!!





HEH...  
YEAH, I'LL TELL YA,  
GIR, GIVE 'EM A GOOD  
SQUEEZE AND THE HEADS  
POP RI/IIIGHT OFF.

HAHA  
hahahaha  
HAHA!

SKIOS  
SIGNING TOMORROW!

WORKS EVERY  
TIME! YOU WOULDN'T  
BELIEVE WHAT THEY  
HAVE INSIDE  
THOSE--

BOOGADA  
BOOGADA  
BOOGADA

BOOGADA!

BOOGADA!

BOOGADA!

BOOGADA!  
SKWEEAL!

SKWEEAL!

SKWEEAL!

SKWEEAL!

D.B.: AN EXPERIMENT IN FEAR







# FEAR ONSLAUGHT BEGIN!



HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT CORN, DIB? IS IT PERHAPS A LITTLE... CHILLY?

**CHILLYCORN!**

CORN A LITTLE CHILLIER THAN USUAL, DIB??

HUH. YEAH, I GUESS IT'S A LITTLE COLD. I DON'T MIND IT THIS WAY, THOUGH.



WHO'S THAT OVER THERE, DIB? COULD IT BE... **YOUR BELOVED CHRISTMAS MAN?** BUT IT'S NOT CHRISTMASTIME, IS IT, DIB?

**WHY WOULD CHRISTMAS MAN BE HERE NOW??**


WAIT, ISN'T THAT WILLY? HEY, WILLY!



WHAT WILL YOU DO, DIB? YOU HAVE TO TAKE A TEST, BUT YOUR PENCIL LIES **SHATTERED!** THERE'S NO WAY FOR YOU TO TAKE THE TEST WITHOUT A PENCIL!

MS. BITTERS? I THINK ZIM BROKE MY PENCIL.

REPORT TO SCHOOL PRISON, ZIM.



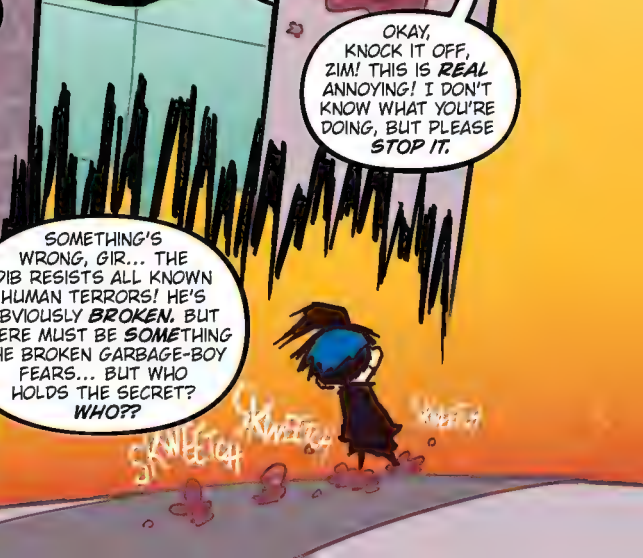
**BEANS IN YOUR SHOES, DIB!**

**BEANS IN YOUR SHOES!**

OKAY, KNOCK IT OFF, ZIM! THIS IS **REAL** ANNOYING! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, BUT PLEASE **STOP IT.**



D'UHHHHH HEY, DIB!



SOMETHING'S WRONG, GIR... THE DIB RESISTS ALL KNOWN HUMAN TERRORS! HE'S OBVIOUSLY **BROKEN**, BUT THERE MUST BE **SOMETHING** THE BROKEN GARBAGE-BOY FEARS... BUT WHO HOLDS THE SECRET? **WHO??**



IT'S  
FINISHED.

I'VE  
DEFEATED EVERY  
GAME EVER MADE. THERE  
ARE NO MORE GAMES.  
THERE IS NO REASON  
TO—

KRAK

**YOU THERE!  
HUMAN PURPLE!**

YOU KNOW  
THE DIB-CREATURE  
BETTER THAN ANYONE.  
**TELL ME WHAT  
HE FEARS.**

**TELL IT  
TO ME.**

HUH? OH,  
ZIM. DIDN'T SEE  
YOU THERE. I DON'T  
WANT TO TALK TO  
YOU RIGHT NOW.

**YOU DARE  
DEFY THE  
UNDEFIABLE  
ZIM??**

PEFF...  
I GUESS  
SO.

THEN  
I'LL TEAR THE  
KNOWLEDGE OUT OF  
YOUR HEAD  
WITH THIS BRAIN  
WRENCHER!

**PREPARE  
FOR AGONY!**

KIK  
KAK

**HUH??**

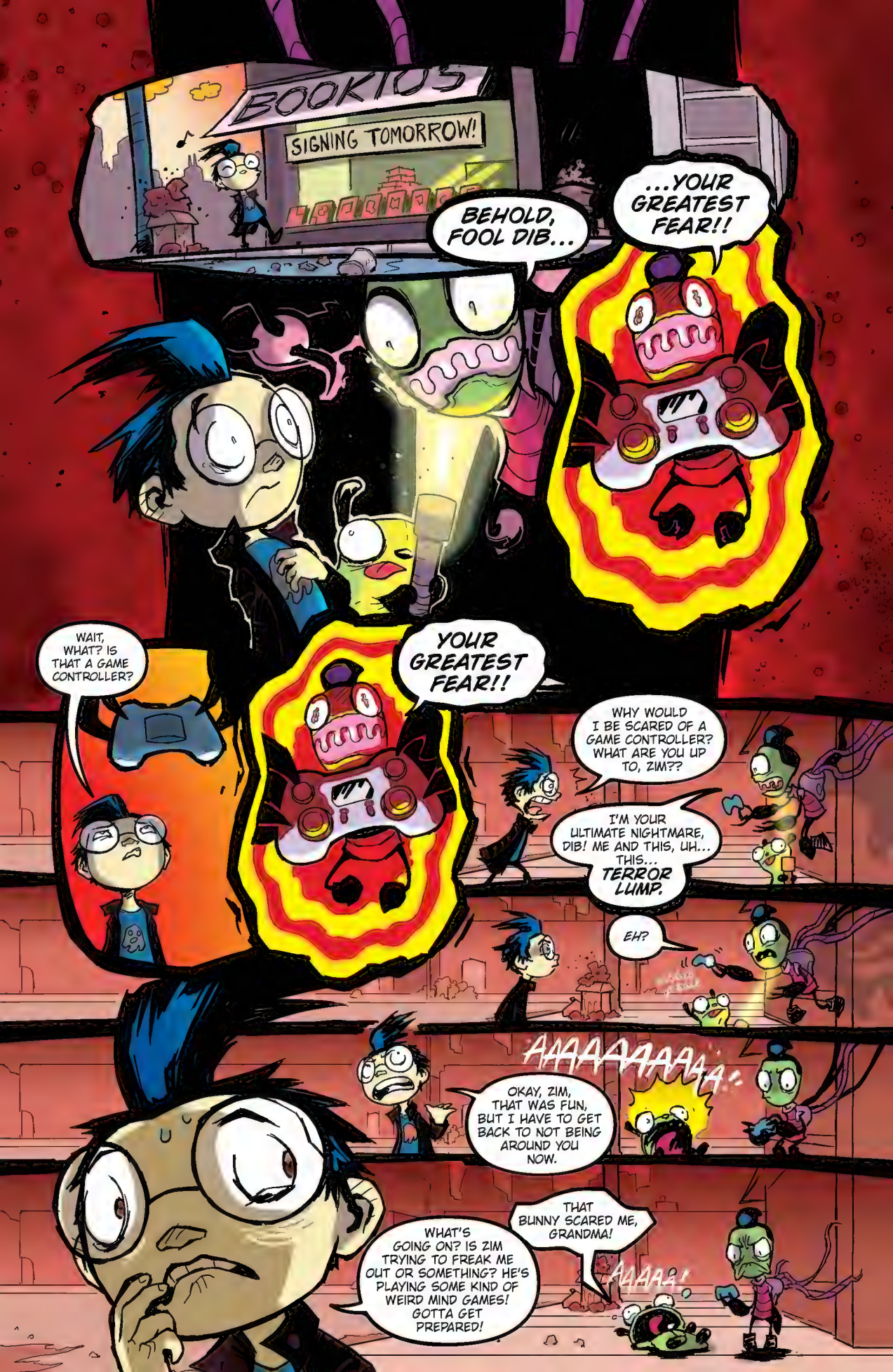
BLEH.  
I DON'T REALLY  
FEEL LIKE HAVING MY  
BRAIN WRENCHED  
TODAY.

OH!  
OH, WELL...  
THAT'S  
NOT GOOD.

TELL YOU  
WHAT, THOUGH, ZIM...  
I'LL MAKE A DEAL  
WITH YOU.

THEY  
HAVE GAMES ON  
OTHER PLANETS,  
RIGHT?





BOOKIOS  
SIGNING TOMORROW!

BEHOLD,  
FOOL DIB...

...YOUR  
GREATEST  
FEAR!!

WAIT,  
WHAT? IS  
THAT A GAME  
CONTROLLER?

YOUR  
GREATEST  
FEAR!!

WHY WOULD  
I BE SCARED OF A  
GAME CONTROLLER?  
WHAT ARE YOU UP  
TO, ZIM??

I'M YOUR  
ULTIMATE NIGHTMARE,  
DIB! ME AND THIS, UH...  
THIS...  
**TERROR  
LUMP.**

EH?

AAAAA

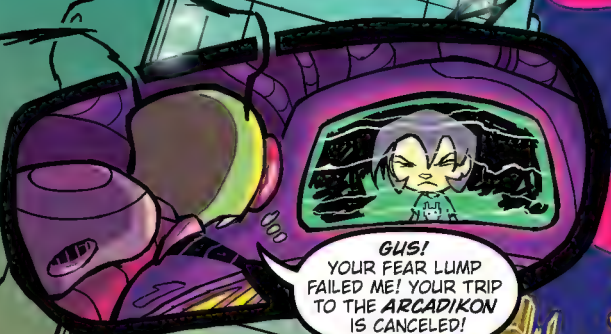
OKAY, ZIM,  
THAT WAS FUN,  
BUT I HAVE TO GET  
BACK TO NOT BEING  
AROUND YOU  
NOW.

THAT  
BLUNNY SCARED ME,  
GRANDMA!

WHAT'S  
GOING ON? IS ZIM  
TRYING TO FREAK ME  
OUT OR SOMETHING? HE'S  
PLAYING SOME KIND OF  
WEIRD MIND GAMES!  
GOTTA GET  
PREPARED!

AAAAA!





GUS!  
YOUR FEAR LUMP  
FAILED ME! YOUR TRIP  
TO THE ARCADIKON  
IS CANCELED!

YOU MUST'VE  
BROKEN IT. IT  
DOESN'T SCARE HIM  
IF IT'S BROKEN.

WHAT?? GIR,  
WHY DID YOU BREAK  
THE TERROR LUMP??  
YOU'RE ALWAYS BREAKING  
LUMPS!!

THERE  
MUST BE  
SOMETHING  
ELSE THAT WILL  
SCARE THE  
DIB!

HMM... I  
DUNNO. BEAVERS?  
HE HAS A PICTURE OF  
A BEAVER ON HIS  
SHIRT, I THINK.  
TRY THAT.

BEAVERS??

NO WAIT!  
GHOST. IT'S A  
GHOST. YEAH, HE'S  
FOR SURE SCARED  
OF GHOSTS.

THERE'S A  
HAUNTED HOUSE  
LIKE THREE DOORS  
DOWN FROM YOU.  
YOU CAN LOAD UP  
ON GHOSTS  
THERE.

IF DIB  
IS SO SCARED  
OF GHOSTS, WHY  
WOULD HE HAVE  
ONE ON HIS  
SHIRT?

WE ALL  
WEAR WHAT  
WE FEAR MOST,  
ZIM.

DOES  
THAT SOUND  
RIGHT? THAT  
SOUNDS RIGHT.

IT'S LIKE  
THAT PENGUIN  
YOU HAVE ON  
YOUR SHIRT.

I DON'T  
HAVE A PENGUIN  
ON MY SHIRT.

LISTEN, ZIM,  
I'M PRETTY BUSY  
HERE. I CAN'T TALK ABOUT  
YOUR PENGUIN SHIRT ALL  
DAY. GOODBYE  
FOREVER.

TICKETS TICKETS





SMALL  
FACE BABY!  
IS THIS  
THE GHOST  
GENERATOR??

GHOST  
GENERATOR? NO,  
THAT'S A HAUNTED  
HOUSE! THE HAUNTIEST  
ONE IN TOWN!

YOU DEFINITELY  
DON'T WANNA GO IN THERE,  
MISTER! **NOBODY** GOES IN THERE!  
THEY SAY IT'S FULL OF **POISON** AND  
**BLOOD** AND GHOSTS MADE OF **POISON**  
BLOOD AND IF YOU **TOUCH** THE **POISON**  
BLOOD GHOSTS YOU **BECOME** A **POISON**  
BLOOD GHOST BARF **DEATH!** AND **BLOOD!**  
AND **BARF!** AND THERE'S ONE GHOST THAT  
LOOKS LIKE A BIG FAT GARBAGE BAG  
FULL OF BLOOD AND HE EATS BARF  
ALL DAY AND SMELLS SO BAD!  
**SO BAD!** AND ALSO  
THERE'S GARY.

**GAAARRRRRRYY.**

ANYWAY,  
THAT'S MY HAUNTED  
HOUSE STORY. SORRY  
IF I SCARED YOU.



HMM!  
I DON'T LIKE  
THE WAY YOU  
SAID "GARY."

GIR!  
GET IN THERE  
AND DRAG OUT SOME  
GHOSTS! PUT 'EM IN  
THIS GHOST SACK!

YES,  
SIR!

ARE YOU  
GONNA GO  
IN THERE,  
MISTER?

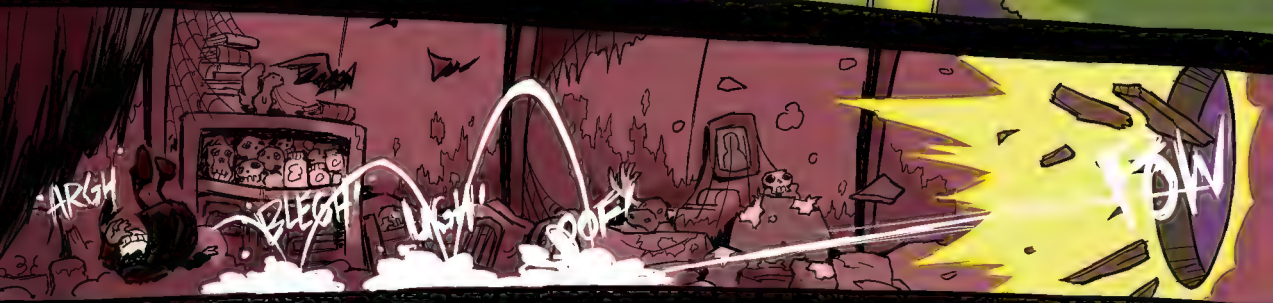
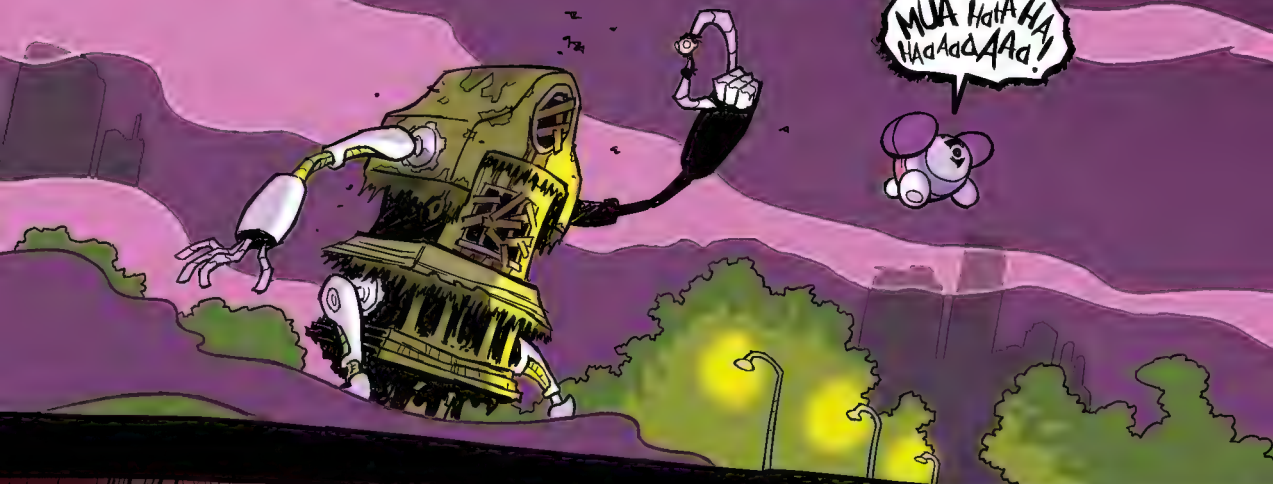
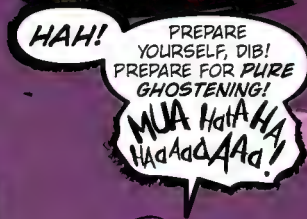
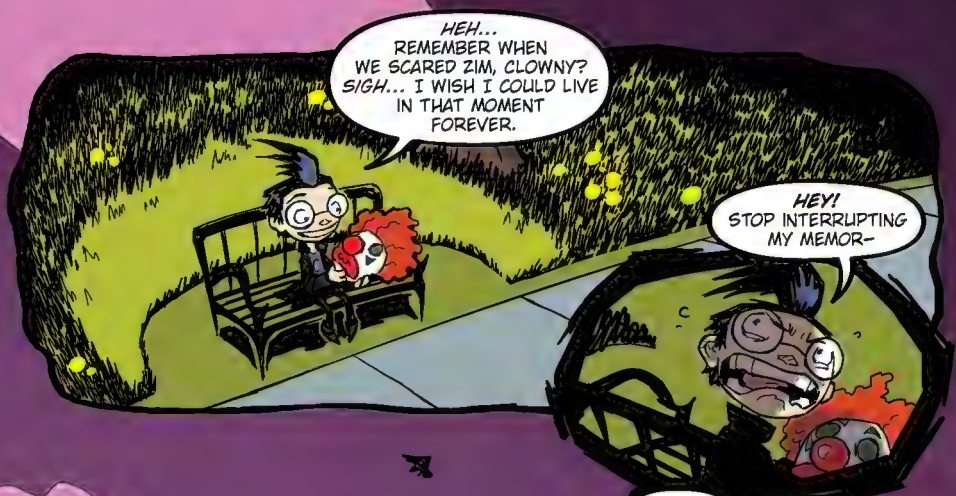
BAH!  
IF ZIM WENT IN  
THERE, ALL THE GHOSTS  
WOULD FLEE IN FEAR AND  
ALSO ZIM HAS NOTHING  
TO PROVE TO YOU!

POOT.














HAHA  
HAHAHAHA  
HAHA-  
WHAAAAAAA???

DIB NOT  
SCARED?? WHERE  
ARE ALL THE  
GHOSTS??



**GUS!**  
THIS HOUSE DOESN'T  
HAVE ANY GHOSTS! JUST  
DIRT AND CHAIRS! IS  
DIB SCARED OF DIRT  
AND CHAIRS??


HMM...  
I DON'T THINK SO.  
HE'S ALWAYS DIRTY AND  
SITTING. SOMETIMES I  
THINK HE LIKES DIRT  
AND CHAIRS *TOO*  
MUCH.

IF  
YOU WANT  
GHOSTS, I  
GUESS YOU'LL  
JUST HAVE TO  
MAKE THEM.

HOW  
DO I MAKE  
GHOSTS?

**SHUT UP!**  
**ZIM KNOWS**  
**HOW TO MAKE**  
**GHOSTS!**

BUT HOW  
WOULD YOU MAKE  
A GHOST? JUST  
CHATTIN' HERE.



YOU'RE  
GONNA NEED DEAD  
BODIES. A LOT OF DEAD  
BODIES. TELL YOU WHAT,  
THERE'S AN ABANDONED  
GRAVEYARD BEHIND  
THE SCHOOL...



YOU  
KNOW, THIS PLACE  
ISN'T SO BAD. PRETTY  
COMFY CHAIRS.

BOOM!

THERE!  
THAT OUGHT TO BE  
ENOUGH DEAD HUMAN  
FUEL TO MAKE A  
THOUSAND  
GHOSTS!

HELLO?  
GHOSTS?  
WHERE ARE  
GHOSTS?

GIR!  
WHERE ARE MY  
GHOSTS?? AND  
DIB?

AH-HA!  
coft i- coft  
I KNOW YOU'RE  
TRYING TO SCARE ME,  
ZIM! BUT YOU'LL NEVER  
DO IT! NOTHING YOU DO  
CAN EVER SCARE ME!  
I'M UNSCAREABLE  
TO YOU NOW!

IMPOSSIBLE!!



SUPER-POSSIBLE,  
ZIM.

DO YOUR  
WORST!

HA HA!  
YOU'RE DOOMED, ZIM!  
YOU HAVE NO IDEA I'M  
PROTECTED BY THE  
ULTIMATE SECRET  
WEAPON!

DAD!  
JUST WONDERING...  
DO WE HAVE ANYTHING  
AROUND HERE THAT WILL  
MAKE ME TOTALLY  
FEARLESS?

HA HA HA!  
OF COURSE, SON!  
BUT IT'S **INCREDIBLY**  
EXPERIMENTAL AND  
NOT FIT FOR HUMAN  
USE YET!

HERE  
YOU GO!

I CALL  
IT THE **FEAR  
SIPHON...**

WHEN THE  
FEAR SIPHON IS CLAMPED  
TIGHT TO THE BASE OF THE SKULL,  
ALL FEAR INPUT IS DIRECTED AWAY  
FROM YOUR BRAIN'S TERROR CENTERS  
AND STORED AS A DISTILLED  
SLURRY IN THE EXTERNAL  
TERROR-BAG.

ONE DAY  
WE'LL USE THAT  
SLURRY TO GET TO  
THE MOON, SON.

BUT DIDN'T  
WE ALREADY--

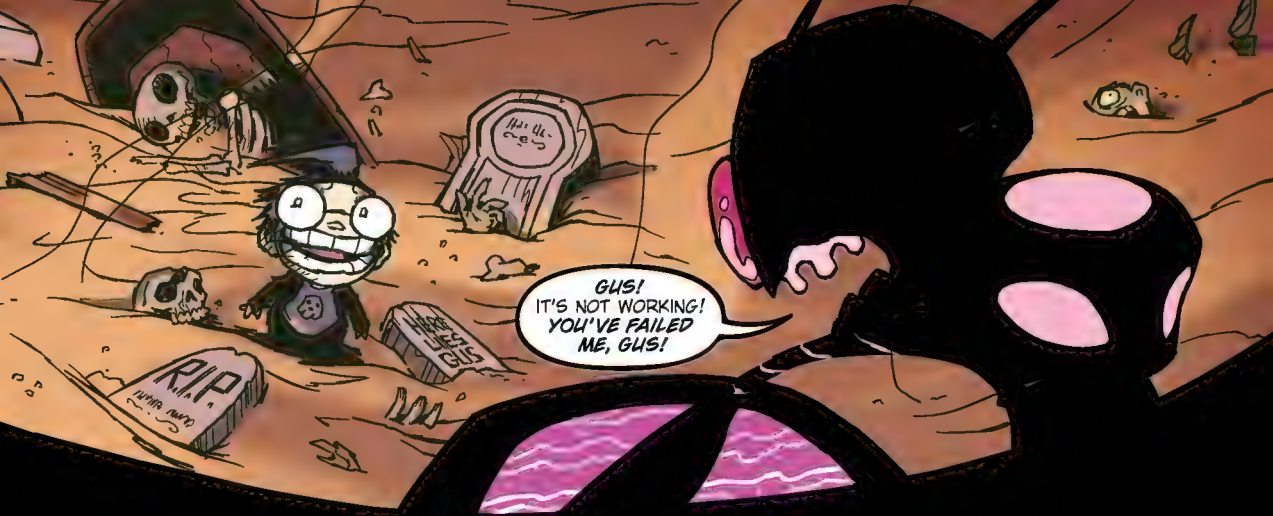
TERROR  
CENTER

FEAR INPUT

NO TIME  
TO TALK ABOUT  
THE MOON NOW,  
DIB! **SCIENCE  
NEEDS ME!**

THANKS,  
DAD! SEE YA  
LATER!







# CACOPHONY OF TERRORS!

SHARKS!



SNAKES!



CHAINSAWS!  
(ON)



MUMMIES!



BIGFOOT!



WITCH!



HEY!  
WHAT'S ALL  
THE NOISE UP HERE? WE  
CAN BARELY HEAR THE  
TV DOWNSTAIRS!

HUH?  
WHO ARE  
YOU?

I'M GARY!  
THIS IS MY  
HOUSE!

I DON'T  
MIND IF YOU KIDS  
WANT TO PLAY UP HERE,  
BUT KEEP THE NOISE  
DOWN!

WAIT...  
THIS ISN'T A  
HAUNTED  
HOUSE?

NOPE! WHY  
DO PEOPLE KEEP SAYING  
THAT? JUST BECAUSE I  
DON'T KEEP MY HOUSE  
SUPER CLEAN, THAT MEANS  
IT'S HAUNTED? I THINK  
COBWEBS ARE  
PRETTY!

LET'S KEEP IT  
DOWN NOW, OKAY, FELLAS?  
AND STAY AWAY FROM MY  
DECORATIVE PLATES!

HE'S RIGHT,  
YOU KNOW, THERE  
WEREN'T ANY GHOSTS  
IN HERE.

BLACK METAL BAND!



DRACULA!



GIR WITH A  
SHEET OVER HIS  
HEAD!

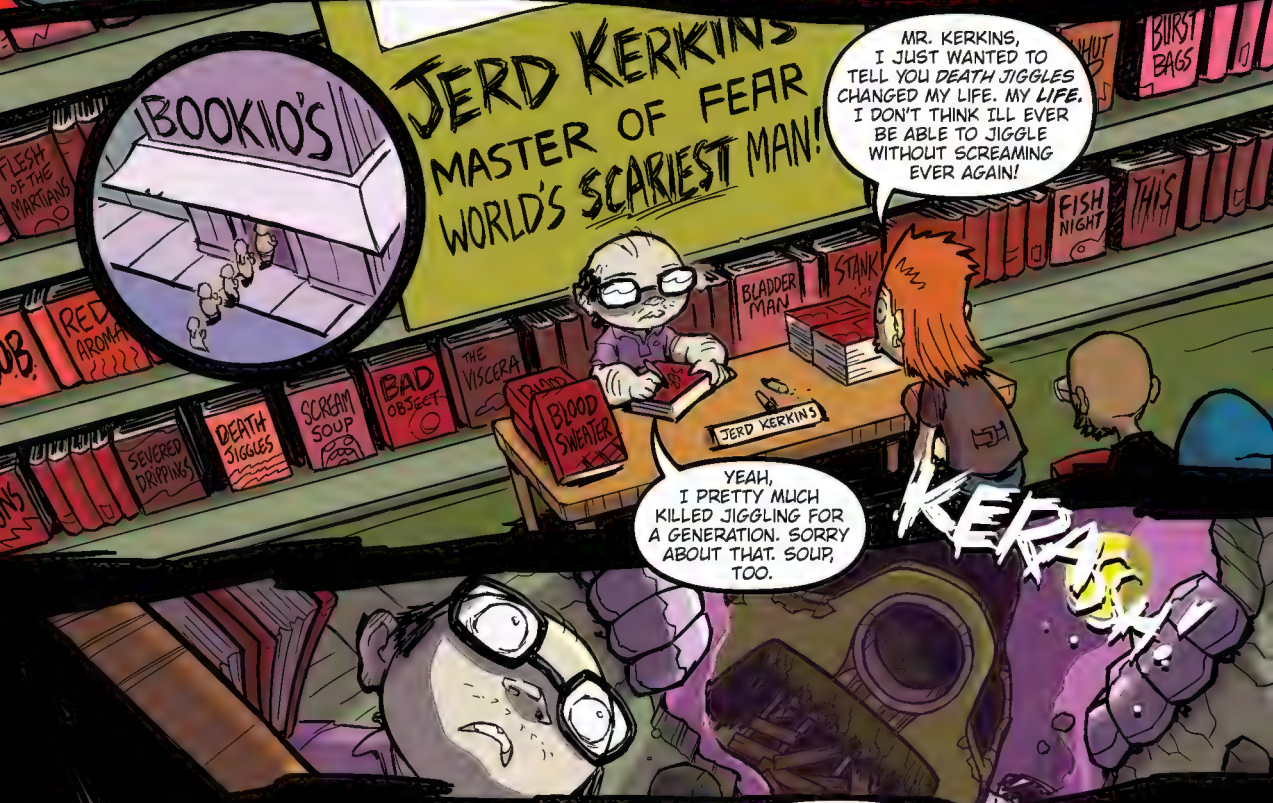






KEEP IT TOGETHER, DIB... KEEP IT TOGETHER...

NOTHING'S WORKING!!!



BOOKIO'S

JERD KERKINS  
MASTER OF FEAR  
WORLD'S SCARIEST MAN!

MR. KERKINS, I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU DEATH JIGGLES CHANGED MY LIFE, MY LIFE. I DON'T THINK I'LL EVER BE ABLE TO JIGGLE WITHOUT SCREAMING EVER AGAIN!

YEAH, I PRETTY MUCH KILLED JIGGLING FOR A GENERATION. SORRY ABOUT THAT. SOUP, TOO.



TELL THE DIB A SCARY STORY, SCARE-MAN! TELL IT TO HIM!!

WH-WHAT?? WHAT'S HAPPENING?? WHERE-WAAAAUGH!!!

TERRIFY THE BROKEN DIB-HEAD OR BE LAUNCHED INTO DEEPEST, GROSSEST TERROR-SPACE.

UHHHHH!! UH... OKAY! OKAY, UH... THERE WERE THESE, UH, HAUNTED... GOBLINS WITH BIG, UH, BIG... EARS AND-

BIG EARS? BIG EARS ARE NOT SCARY!

UHHHHH!!! BUT THE EARS HAVE TEETH AND THEY'RE MUMMIES AND-

THE EARS ARE MUMMIES?

AAAAUUUUGH!! IDUNNOPLEASELET MEGOHOMEDON'T KNOWWHAT'S GOINGON!!!

MUMMY EARS???

DIB! DO MUMMY EARS SCARE YOU?



SO  
SORRY. SO,  
SO SORRY...

NOT  
SCARY!

NOPE!  
STILL SMILING,  
ZIM! STILL SMILING  
FOREVER!

WOW,  
THAT WAS  
AWFUL.

OH,  
ARE YOU  
STILL THERE,  
GUS?

YEAH, YOU  
NEVER HUNG UP.  
I HEARD THAT  
WHOLE SAD  
MESS.

HEH.  
"MUMMY EARS," CAN  
YOU BELIEVE THAT?  
"WORLD'S SCARIEST  
MAN."

WEAK.

YOU KNOW,  
WE NEVER TALK,  
GUS. WHY IS  
THAT?

BECAUSE  
I HATE YOU, ZIM.  
I HATE YOU SO,  
SO MUCH.

I HATE  
YOU MORE,  
YOU KNOW.

STILL  
NOT AFRAID,  
ZIM!!

Noooooooooooo!!!

I'M NOT  
AFRAID AND I'LL  
NEVER BE AFRAID AND I  
SCARED YOU AND I WON,  
ZIM. DIB WINS!! YOU  
SHOULD PROBABLY  
GIVE UP NOW!

EEYAAAAA





WE ALL WEAR WHAT WE FEAR MOST, ZIM.

DOES THAT SOUND RIGHT? THAT SOUNDS RIGHT.

OF COURSE!

SO... YOU THINK IT'S FUNNY TO BE A CLOWN, EH, DIB?

THAT'S RIGHT, ZIM! I THINK CLOWNS ARE FUNNY AND NOT SCARY AT ALL! YOU THINK THEY'RE SCARY!

YOU THINK IT'S A *BIING* LAUGH TO LEAP OUT OF THE DARKNESS WEARING CLOWN SKINS ON YOUR FACE?

UHHH... WELL, I GUESS. I MEAN, IT'S NOT REALLY SK-



WELL, WE'LL JUST SEE HOW FUNNY CLOWNS ARE!

GIR! ACTIVATE NANITE BIO-CONVERTER UNIT!





WHAT ARE YOU DOING, ZIM??

JUST WAIT, DIB. FUNNY CLOWN TIME COMING RIGHT UP! OH, HOW WE ARE ABOUT TO LAUGH AT CLOWNS TOGETHER!

OKAAAAAY, BUT ONLY BECAUSE YOU'RE SO CUUUUUUTE.

YEAH!  
YEAAAAAHHHHH!

YES!!

ACK!

WHAT... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, ZIM?? WHAT IS THIS??

CAN YOU FEEL IT, DIB?  
CAN YOU FEEL IT BUILDING?













EHP  
WHUH...  
WHUZZUH...

UUUUGH...  
WHAT AM I  
COVERED WITH...

WAAAAAIIUUGH!!

AAAAH! KITTENS  
AAAAH! SUNBEAM  
AAAAH! LADYBUGS  
NOOOOOO  
AAAAH! DUCKS

AAAAHHHH!  
WHEN DID  
EVERYTHING BECOME  
SO SCARY! I MEAN  
FOR YOU NOT ZIMI!  
AAAAHHHHH!

IT'S THE  
JUICE, THE FEAR  
JUICE!

AAAAHHH! I HATE  
THE WAY YOU  
SAID "FEAR  
JUICE!!!"  
AAAAHHH!!!





OOOH!!  
GRASS!  
GRAAAASSSSS!!

AAAAUUUUHHH!!!

Wheeze

AAAAUUUUHHH!!!

THUD.

AAAAARGH!  
FLOWER! FLOWER!

SHALL WE  
DESTROY THEM,  
GREAT ONE?


NO, XP-426.  
TODAY IS A DAY  
FOR MERCY. ALSO  
I'M HUNGRY.

I DON'T  
KNOW WHY PEOPLE  
THINK CLOWNS  
ARE SCARY.

END.



# INVADER ZIM

A stylized illustration of the character Zim from the animated series 'Invader Zim'. Zim is a green alien with large, pink, oval-shaped eyes and a small, pink, triangular mouth. He is wearing a black, high-collared suit with a red tie. The background is a dark blue, textured surface with a repeating pattern of small, black, stylized alien heads. The title 'INVADER ZIM' is written in a bold, yellow, blocky font with a black outline, positioned at the top of the image. A small 'TM' trademark symbol is visible to the right of the title.

## CHAPTER: 2

illustration by **WARREN WUCINICH**



Hold onto your seats, everyone! I'm Recap Kid and I'm back! Was I ever even gone? I **DUNNO!** I mean, I went to go get some chips, and a lot can happen during that time, right? **HA HA PROBABLY!** Anyway, I won't bore you with that, I'll **EXCITE** you with the latest **ZIM** comics! Last issue was about Dib and **ZIM** trying to scare the pants off each other! I'm not sure that **ZIM** wears pants, or if they can be scared off... **CAN THEY? (I ACTUALLY DON'T KNOW, PLEASE TELL ME!)** This next issue is all about **ZIM** and Dib again, except they've **BOTH** been kidnapped by aliens! How many times are aliens gonna show up to kidnap someone, anyway? I ate too many chips, guys.







I KNOW  
I SAY THIS SO  
MUCH I SHOULD  
JUST GET IT PRINTED  
ON A HAT, BUT...

...THIS IS  
ALL YOUR  
FAULT,  
ZIM.

YOUR KIND  
AREN'T ADVANCED  
ENOUGH YET TO MAKE A  
HAT FOR A DIB-SIZED  
HEAD.

OH, **KEEP**  
JOKING, SPACE-JERK,  
MEANWHILE WE'VE STILL  
BEEN IMPRISONED  
BY ALIENS!

LISTEN,  
HUMAN, AND LISTEN  
CAREFULLY...

WHAT?

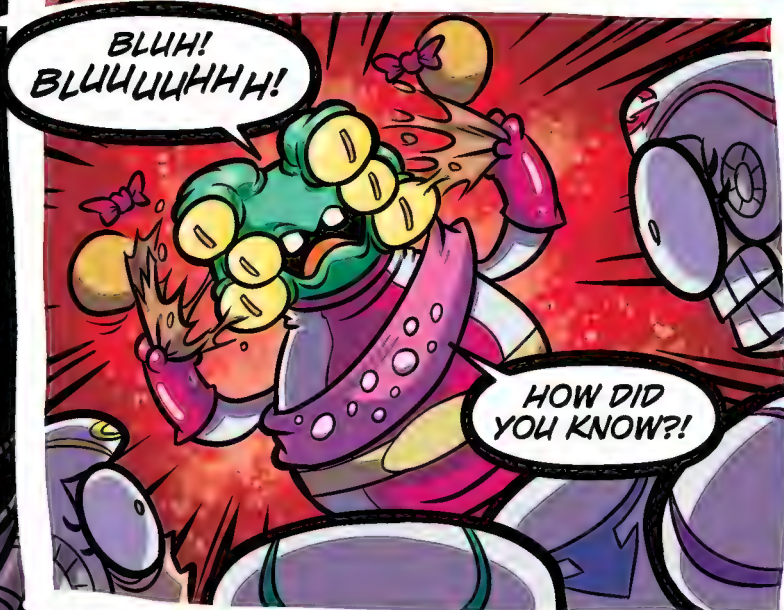
YOU'RE  
UGLY.

TO THINK  
I WAS JUST MOMENTS  
AWAY FROM EXPOSING YOU  
FOR THE EVIL SPACE-HORROR  
YOU REALLY ARE!

ONE-ISH HOUR EARLIER...

ALRIGHT GIRLY  
RANGERS, IT'S TIME TO  
RECITE THE GIRLY RANGERS  
73 RULES OF CONDUCT.

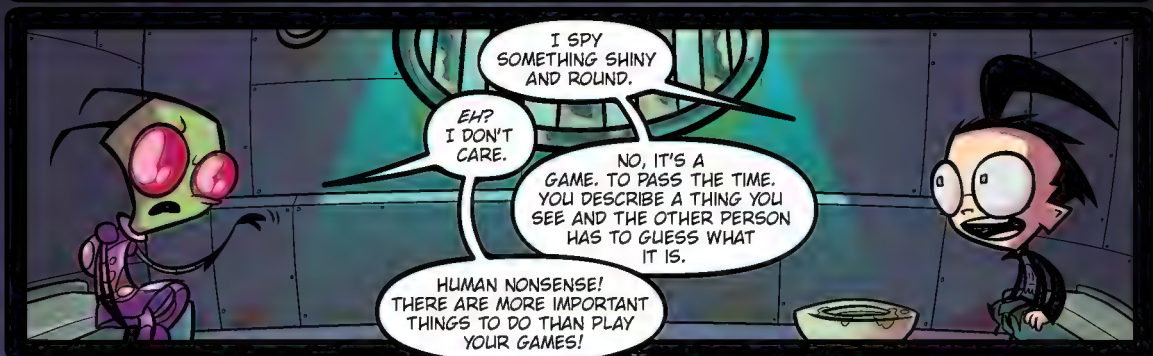
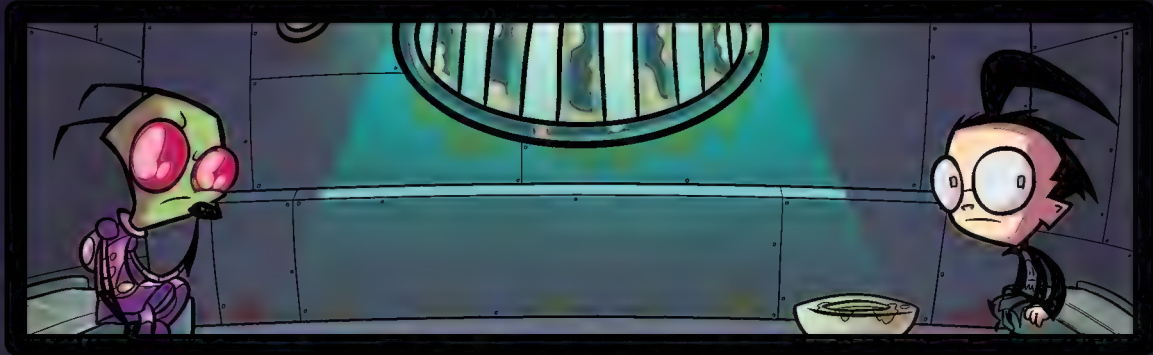
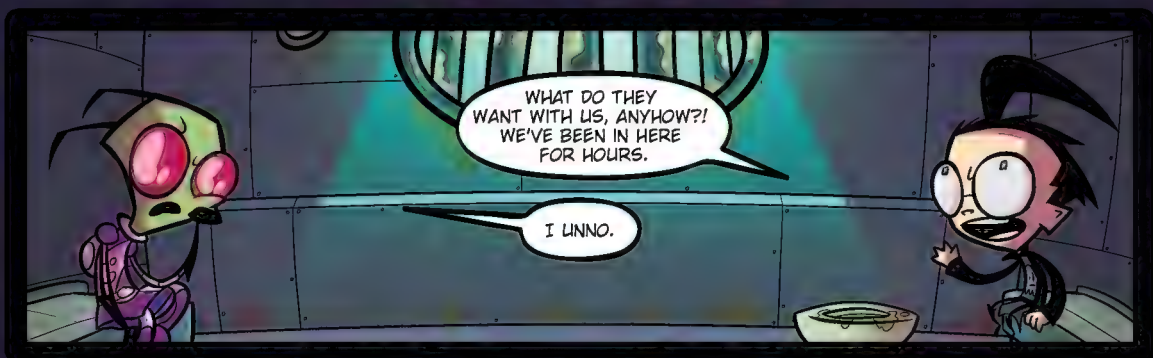




BACK AT THE HOOSEGOW...



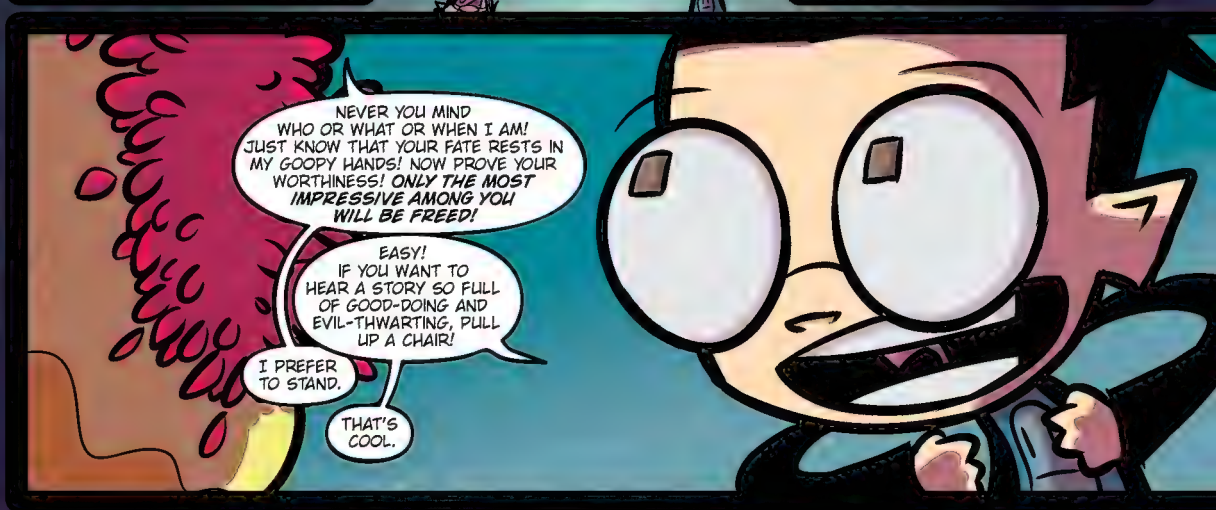




20 MINUTES LATER...











REMEMBER THE  
TIME YOU TRIED TO  
POISON THE WHOLE  
SCHOOL?

WHICH TIME?  
LIKE... WHICH  
ONE?

ONE DAY AT SKOOL...

ZIM, WHAT  
IS THAT?! ARE YOU  
TRYING TO POISON THE  
SCHOOL WITH SOME  
WEIRD ALIEN  
STUFF?

MIND YOUR  
OWN BUSINESS, DIB!  
I'M JUST DOING NORMAL  
HUMAN MIND CONTROL  
THINGS, SO JUST  
LEAVE ME ALONE.



SEVEN MINUTES  
UNTIL LUNCH! PLENTY  
OF TIME TO STOP YOUR  
EVIL PLAN!



BLOATY'S PIZZA  
HOG? I NEED 25 OF  
YOUR LEAST REVOLTING  
PIZZAS! NO TIME FOR  
DELIVERY! I'LL PICK  
IT UP!



MMMMM!  
I LOVE JUICE.









THAT'S MY  
BROTHER, EVERYONE!  
**THE BEST!**

YAY!  
ROUND  
FOOD!

ONE DAY  
WITHOUT THROWING  
UP! WOO-HOO!

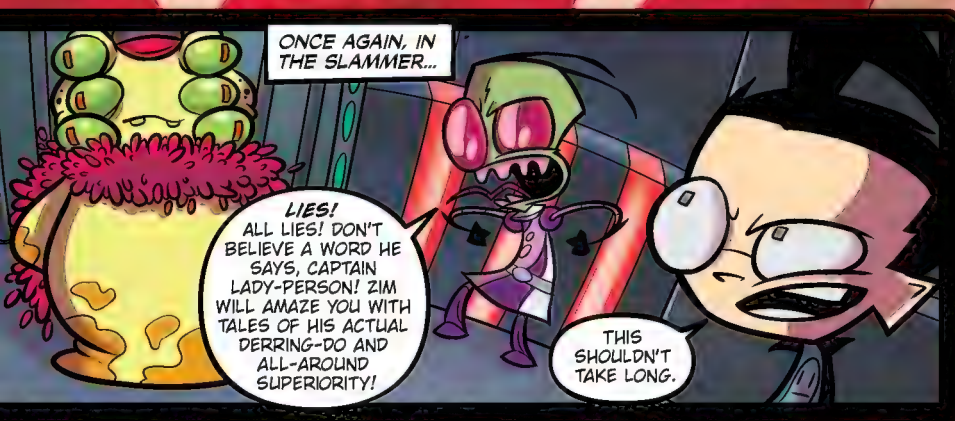
DIB'S  
THE BEST!

D-B! D-B!  
THAT'S HARD  
TO CHANT.

DIB  
IS SO NOT  
UNCOOL!







ONCE AGAIN, IN  
THE SLAMMER...

LIES!  
ALL LIES! DON'T  
BELIEVE A WORD HE  
SAYS, CAPTAIN  
LADY-PERSON! ZIM  
WILL AMAZE YOU WITH  
TALES OF HIS ACTUAL  
DERRING-DO AND  
ALL-AROUND  
SUPERIORITY!

THIS  
SHOULDN'T  
TAKE LONG.



REMEMBER  
THE TIME YOUR HEAD  
GREW TWICE AS LARGE AS  
IT IS NOW AND IT BLOCKED  
OUT THE ENTIRE SUN AND  
I HAD TO FIX IT?!



THAT TIME ZIM'S  
TALKING ABOUT...

DO NOT  
WORRY, FELLOW AWFUL,  
BARELY SENTIENT GOBLINS,  
ZIM WILL SAVE YOUR  
WORTHLESS LIVES!



OUT  
OF MY WAY,  
MONSTER-HEAD!



MUST... CHANGE...  
ROTATION... OF THE...  
EARTH!

Klik

Kick

BACK TO  
NOW TIMES...

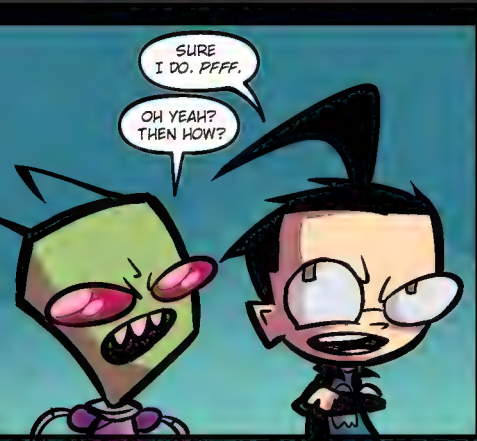
VICTORY!  
VICTORY FOR  
ZIM!!

ARE YOU  
KIDDING ME?! LIKE  
YOU WOULD REALLY  
**SAVE** EARTH WHEN YOU  
ACTUALLY SPEND EVERY  
WAKING MOMENT TRYING TO  
FIGURE OUT A WAY TO  
DESTROY EARTH?!!

DIS  
CALLS FOR  
PUUUUMPKIN  
PIE.

OH, LIKE  
YOU KNOW HOW  
TO DESTROY EARTH  
BETTER THAN  
ZIM!



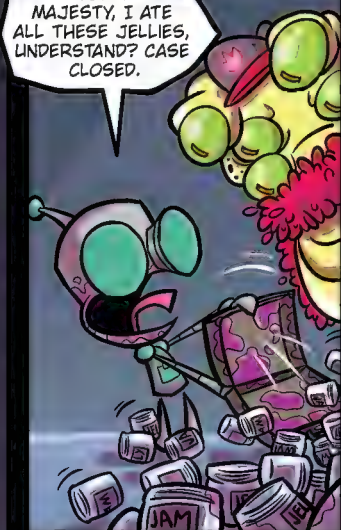


BACK TO MY GLORIOUS STORY OF EEEEEVIL-ER-HEROICS! AFTER BRAVELY SAVING THE PATHETIC PLANET, I DID THE ONLY THING I COULD DO.





YOUR  
MAJESTY, I ATE  
ALL THESE JELLIES,  
UNDERSTAND? CASE  
CLOSED.

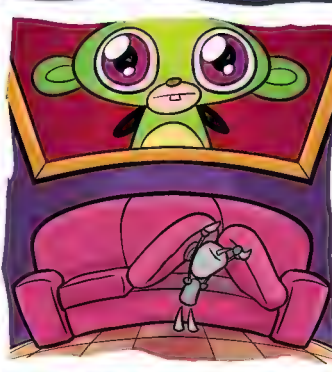


NOT NOW,  
GIR! I'M TELLING  
ACTUAL STORIES OF  
BRAVERY THAT HAVE  
HAPPENED AS A RESULT  
OF ME SO THAT THIS  
"DOLORES" WILL LET  
ME GO!



Oooooohhhh!  
I GOTTA  
STORY.

GIR'S STORY



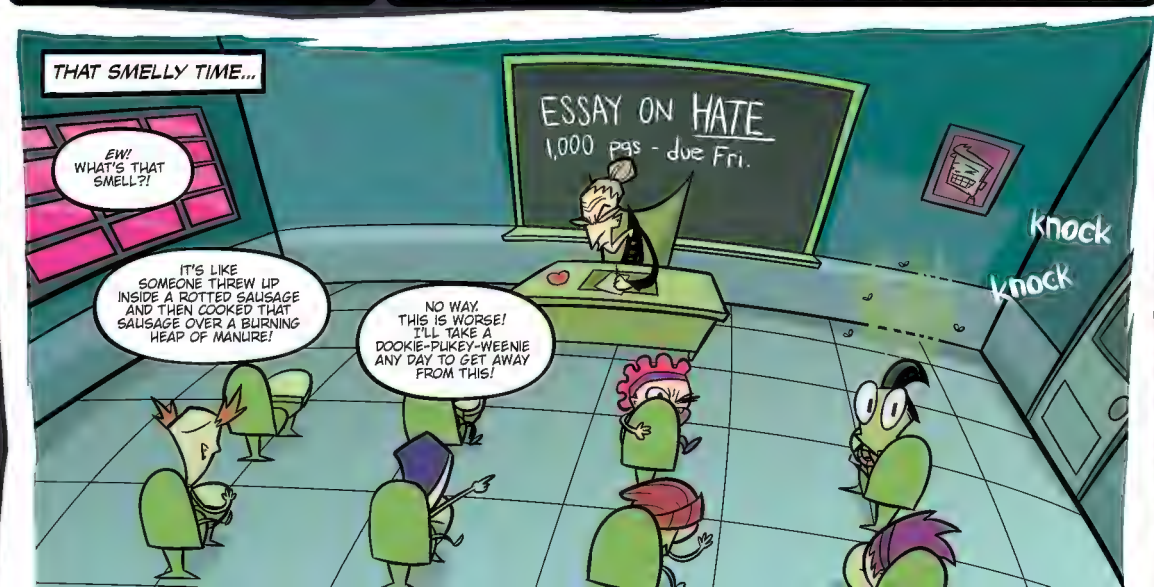
I THOUGHT  
I LOST YOU, KITTY.  
I LOVE YOU.



NOW I  
GONNA EAT  
YOU.











YOU!  
WE WEREN'T  
EXPECTING YOU  
TODAY!

YEAH, I  
THOUGHT MAYBE  
I'D TAKE A DAY OFF  
FROM KEEPING MANKIND  
SAFE FROM PARANORMAL  
TERRORS AND ALIEN  
INVADERS, YOU KNOW,  
LIKE I DO, BUT THEN I  
GOT A WICKED WHIFF  
OF SOMETHING...

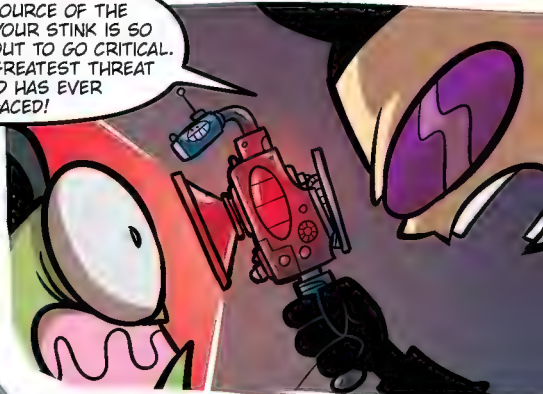


...OTHER-WORLDLY.

WHAT  
ARE YOU ALL  
LOOKING AT? I'M  
JUST SITTING HERE  
SMELLING NORMAL  
AND HUMAN!

WE'LL  
SEE ABOUT  
THAT.

NOT ONLY ARE  
YOU THE SOURCE OF THE  
SMELL, BUT YOUR STINK IS SO  
RANCID IT'S ABOUT TO GO CRITICAL.  
THIS IS THE GREATEST THREAT  
MANKIND HAS EVER  
FACED!



MS. BITTERS!

CLUNK


IF MY  
CALCULATIONS ARE  
CORRECT, AND THEY ALWAYS  
ARE, THE DEADLINESS OF  
ZIM'S BODY ODOR WILL  
REACH...



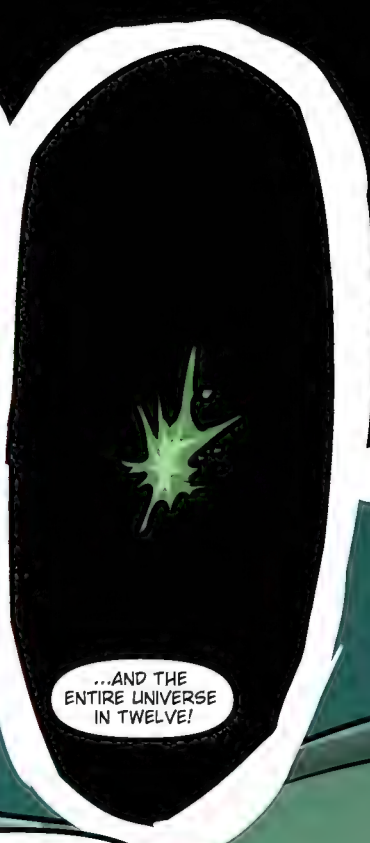





SEVEN MILES  
OUT WITHIN FIVE  
MINUTES...



...THE REST  
OF THE PLANET IN  
EIGHT MINUTES...



...AND THE  
ENTIRE UNIVERSE  
IN TWELVE!

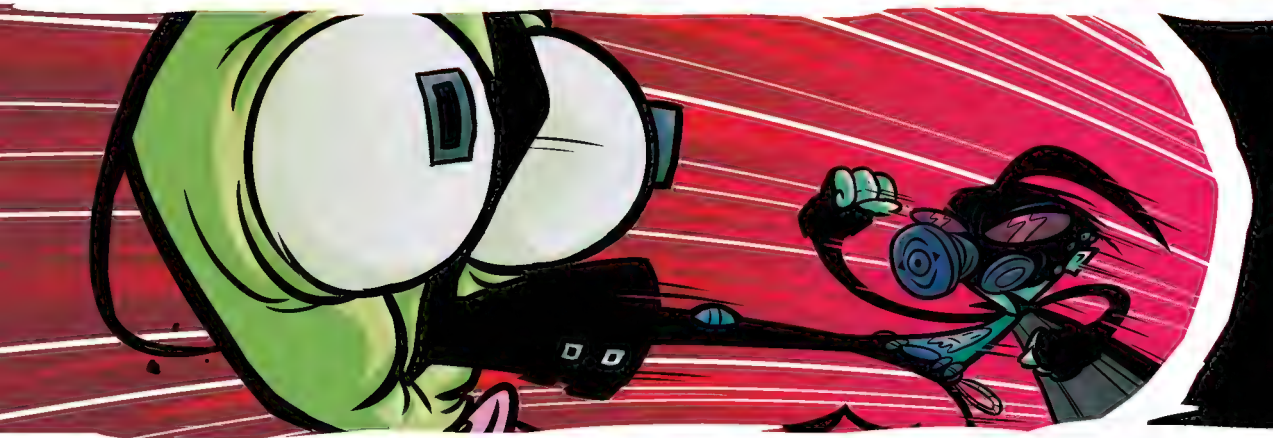


EVERYONE OUT  
NOW! ZIM STINKS! GET  
TO SHELTER IF YOU WANT  
TO LIVE! GO! GO! GO!



WHERE DO  
YOU THINK YOU'RE  
GOING?! I CAN'T LET YOU  
GET AWAY SMELLING LIKE  
THAT. NO, I HAVE TO  
PUMMEL THE STINK  
OUTTA YOU.

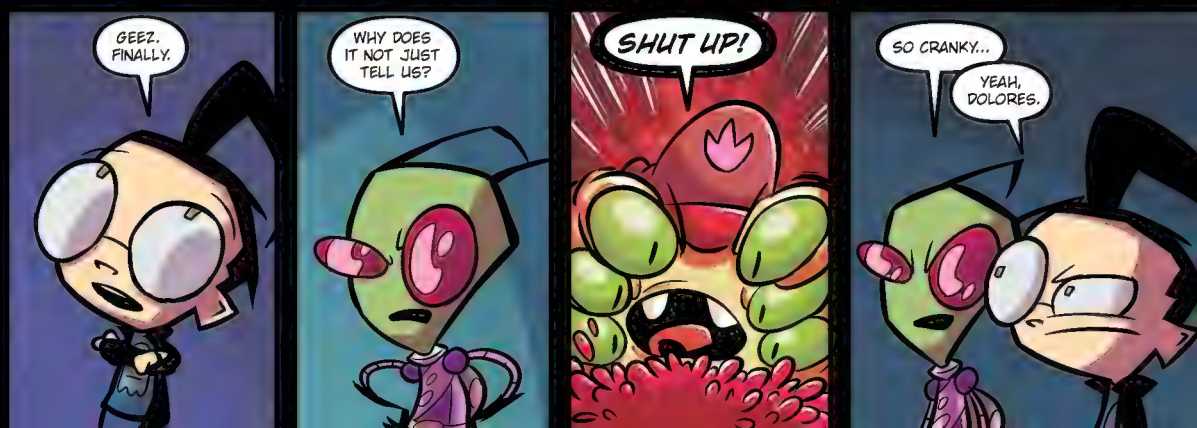
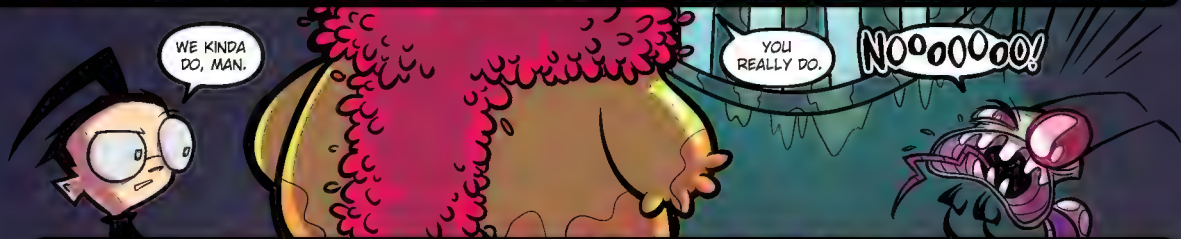
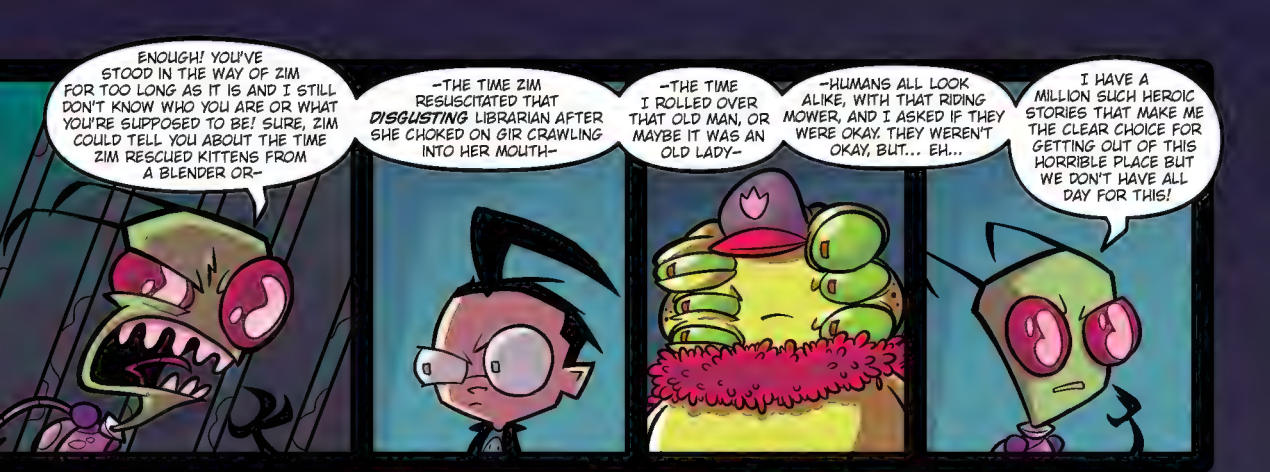




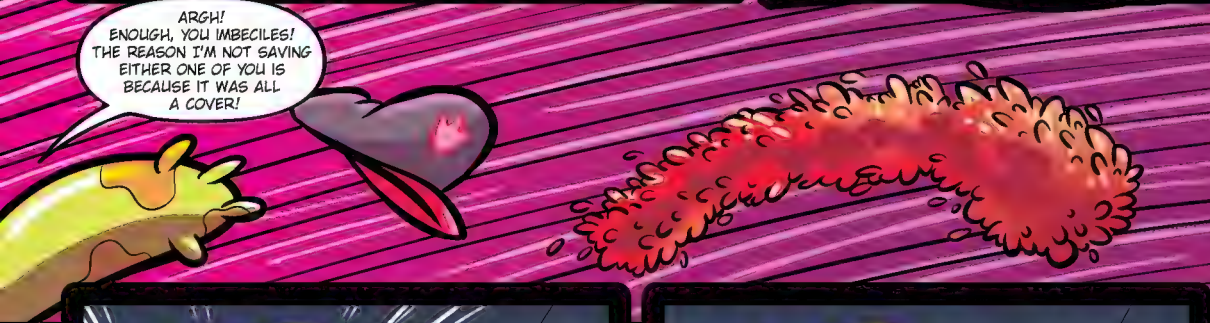
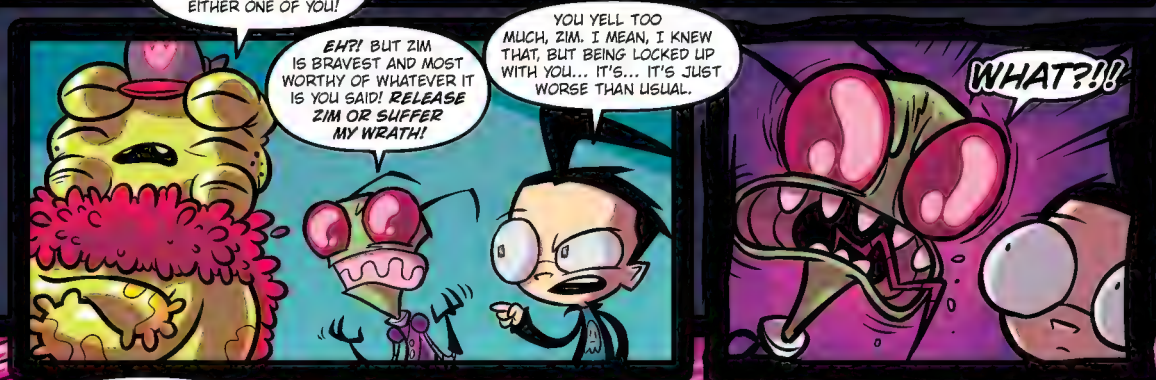
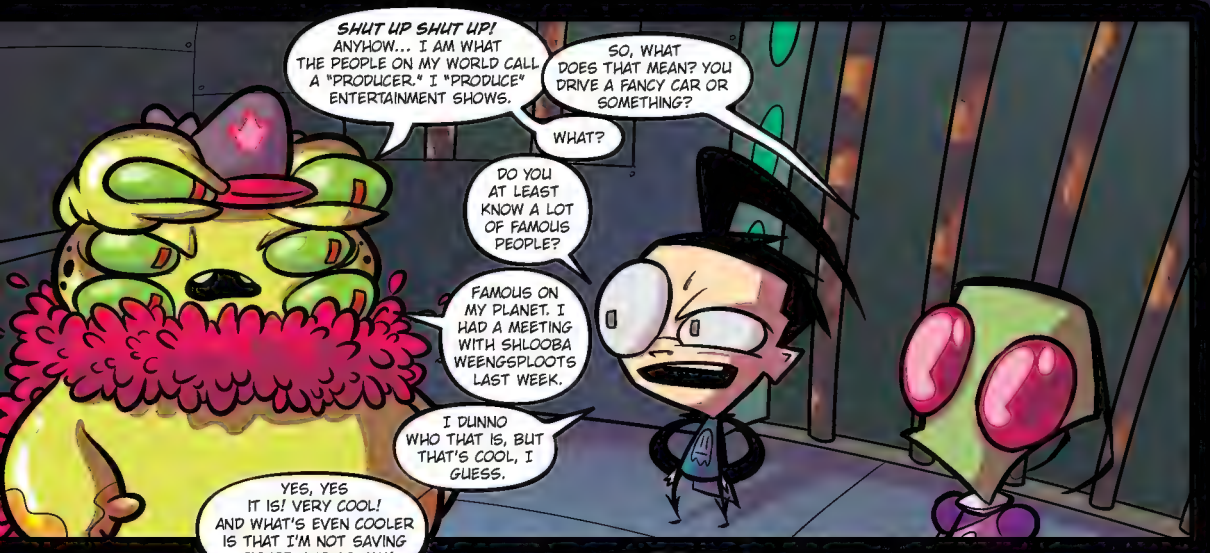
















I'M GOING TO USE  
THE MORONIC STORIES YOU  
TOLD ME, AND WILL **KEEP** TELLING  
ME, AS THE BASIS FOR A NEW  
SHOW CALLED THESE  
**TWO DUMMIES!**

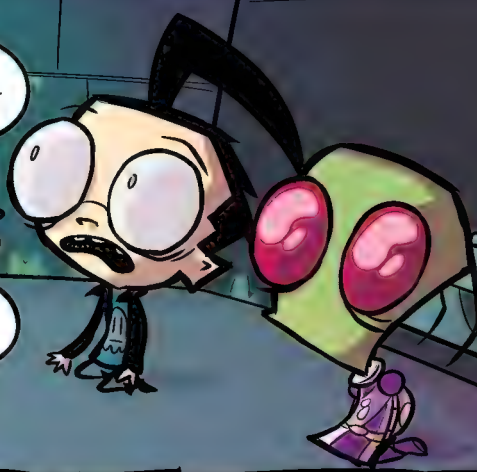


SO  
WE'RE  
NOT GETTING  
OUT OF  
HERE?

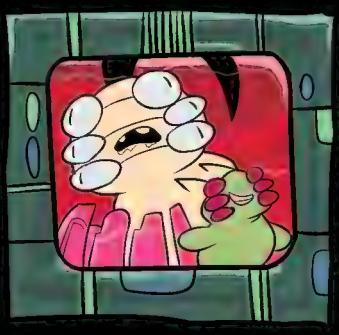
NO.

AND WE'RE GOING  
TO BE KEPT HERE AGAINST  
OUR WILL, FORCED TO TELL  
YOU MORE STORIES SO  
YOU CAN MAKE TV?

IT'S  
"SHMEEVEE" ON  
MY WORLD, BUT  
YEAH.



TWO WEEKS LATER...







END!



# INVADER ZIM



## CHAPTER: 3


illustration by **WARREN WUCINICH**



WHAAAA?! A new issue?! AAAAGH!! Did you know I hold my breath between issues because it makes me live longer so I can READ AS MANY ISSUES AS POSSIBLE! I TAKE THIS JOB REAL SERIOUSLY! SO you'd better BE LISTENING! OKAY! Let's do this! Last issue: ALIENS! ZIM AND DIB TELLING STORIES! GIR TOLD A STORY ABOUT A CAT (which I didn't believe a word of!) So I just flipped through THIS issue and I dunno what's happening but I saw a LOT of burritos aaaaaand NOW I'M HUNGRY! Ehehheh.







...AND SO, AS  
WE MARCH ACROSS  
THE GALAXY, CRUSHING  
EVERYTHING IN OUR  
PATH, BLAH BLAH  
BLAH...



HEY! LARB!

...WE'D LIKE TO TAKE  
A MOMENT TO HONOR OUR  
MOST SUCCESSFUL INVADER...  
INVADER LARB!

WE'D HONOR  
YOU IN PERSON, BUT  
WE GOT THESE SODAS,  
SO YEAH.

LARB, IN  
YOUR TIME YOU'VE  
ACHIEVED THE  
RANKS OF...

SLAUGHTERER  
OF THE SLAUGHTERING  
RAT PEOPLE. NAP-LORD OF  
THE MOST COMFORTABLE COUCH.  
CZAR OF THE WHUNKS. FASTEST  
OF THE PLASTICLEGS.  
ETC. ETC.

I SERVE  
THE EMPIRE!

SO TO HELP  
ON YOUR NEXT  
MISSION CONQUERING  
PLANET SQUIDGILIUS, WE  
GIVE YOU THIS BRAND  
NEW ZHOOK  
CRUISER.

OooOooO...

AND THE  
REST OF THIS  
SODA. I DON'T WANT  
IT ANYMORE!

HELLLLOOOOOOOOO MY TALLEST!

YEAGH!

ZIM!





I WOULD  
HAVE WAITED, BUT  
**GENIUS CANNOT  
WAIT!**

BEHOLD! I  
HAVE BUILT A ROBOT  
BATTLESLOTH!

IT'S DEADLY!!!  
AND SLOOOOOOOOOOW.

SLOOOOOOOOOOW-  
HOOOOO!

I SHALL NOW  
AWAIT SHIPMENT OF ONE  
OF THOSE NICE ZHOOK  
CRUISERS.

YEAHHHH....  
WE'LL GET BACK TO  
YOU ON THAT.

THIS  
IS VERY RUDE  
TO WHATSIFACE  
HERE, LORD OR  
WHATEVER.

LARB,  
AN INVADER FAR  
MORE ACCOMPLISHED  
THAN YOU.

SO...  
BYE!

JAM HIS SIGNAL.  
AND EVERY SIGNAL  
FROM THAT HALF OF  
THE GALAXY.



COMFORTABLE COUCH  
WAS OF THE WHUNNY'S  
TESTS OF THE  
MASTITLEGS  
ETC. ETC.

POOSQUAK!  
THERE ARE NO **INVADERS**  
MORE ACCOMPLISHED THAN  
ZIM!! **PFFFT!** LOOK  
AT INVADER LARB'S  
RECORD.

OF COURSE HE'S  
MORE "ACCOMPLISHED!"  
HE GOT ALL THE **EASY**  
TARGETS!

MAH  
BUTT WANTS  
DAT COUCH.

**NO  
MORE!!!**

ZIM CAN ALSO  
PAD HIS **INVADER** SCORE BY  
CONQUERING AN **EASY** TARGET HERE  
ON EARTH. THE TALLEST WILL HAVE  
NO CHOICE BUT TO ACKNOWLEDGE  
MY OVERWHELMING  
AMAZENESS!

BUT  
WHERE SHOULD  
I START...?

BURRITO...  
KEEEEEENG?

BURRITO  
KING





BURRITO  
KING

LAUNDRY HOLE

TEETH PERSON!

CHICKY BURRITO  
ROYALE FOR MY GOOD  
FRIEND EMILY ROSE, MY  
FAVORITE CUSTOMER!  
HAH!

YOU'RE  
THE *BEST*,  
BURRITO!

WHOOOO  
AMONG YOU IS THE  
BURRITO KING?!







LATER...

HAIL ZIM,  
BURRITO KING!  
HE WHO CONTROLS THE  
BURRITOS, CONTROLS THE  
BURRITOVERSE!!

AhHAAHh  
HAhHh!!

UM...  
ARE YOU  
OPEN?

MY FIRST  
FOLLOWER!

I  
JUST WANT  
A BURRITO?

YOU WILL  
HAVE YOUR BURRITO,  
HUNGER-SLUG. ALL YOU  
MUST DO IS SWEAR YOUR  
INFINITE AND UNDYING  
ALLEGIANCE TO YOUR  
BURRITO KING! ON  
YOUR KNEES!

UM...  
OKAY.

KISS MY  
BURRITO KING!

IF I SWEAR  
MY ALLEGIANCE, DO  
I GET THE BURRITO  
FOR FREE?

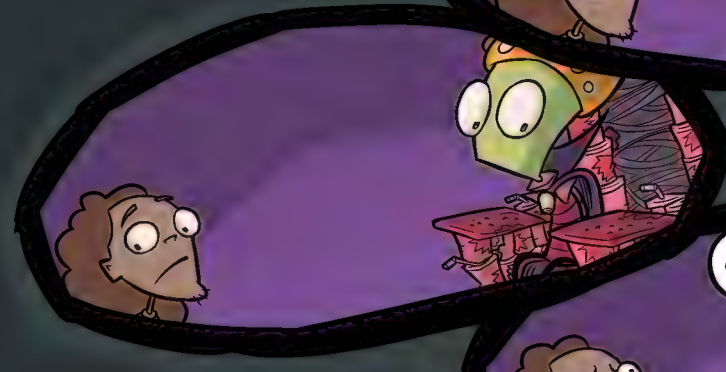
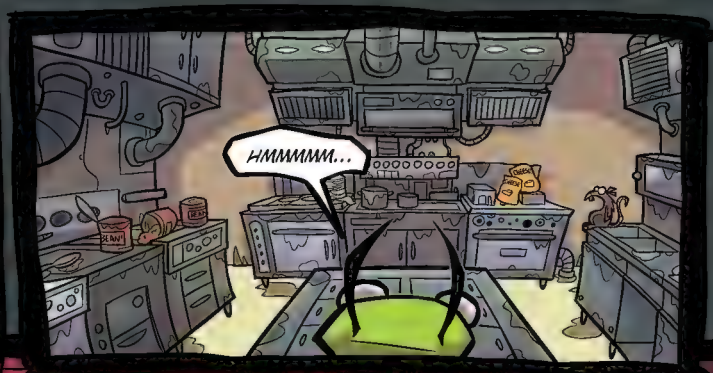
EH,  
WHY NOT.  
OKAY.

smooch

GIR!  
A BURRITO FOR  
MY MINION TO SEAL  
THE PACT!

YES,  
BURRITO  
LORD!







DIS  
MY FINEST  
CREATION.

ZIP

GIR, THIS  
IS A PLATE OF SALSA  
PACKETS WITH CHEESE  
ON THEM!

OH-H-H-H.  
I DO IT AGAIN!

THIS IS  
A WAD OF WET  
NAPKINS AND SALT  
SHAKERS.

ZIP

THIS IS  
A RAT WITH A  
TINY SOMBRERO  
ON IT!

ZIP

AH! A  
BURRITO.  
BITE THE  
BURRITO AND  
SERVE ME!

ZIP

AAAAAGHh!!

GIR, IT'S  
GOOD YOU FOUND MY  
FACE-EATING ROBOT  
SPIDER, BUT THIS STILL  
ISN'T A BURRITO.

HEEEHEE  
HEEEHEE!

HOW WILL  
I EVER BUILD  
MY ARMY?!



HEH?

WE  
HEARD THERE WERE  
FREE BURRITOS IF YOU  
SWEAR ALLEGIANCE OR  
SOMETHING?

MY ARMY  
GROWS!!!

UNDERSTAND THIS, MY  
LEGION OF SWEATY FOLLOWERS!  
WHEN YOU SWEAR ALLEGIANCE TO  
YOUR *BURRITO KING*—ON YOUR  
STINKING, HUNGRY KNEES—YOU WILL  
BE CALLED UPON TO *DO THINGS*  
IN MY NAME.

TERRIBLE  
THINGS. VILE  
THINGS.

THINGS  
THAT WILL  
HAUNT YOUR SPICY  
NIGHTMARES.

YOU WILL  
AWAKE, SCREAMING  
AND CLAWING AT YOUR  
FACEFLESH, DARK STAINS  
ON YOUR MIND AND PANTS  
THAT YOU WILL NEVER  
WASH CLEAN.

BUT  
WE STILL GET  
FREE BURRITOS,  
RIGHT?

YUH  
HUH.

THEN,  
SURE.

I'M IN.

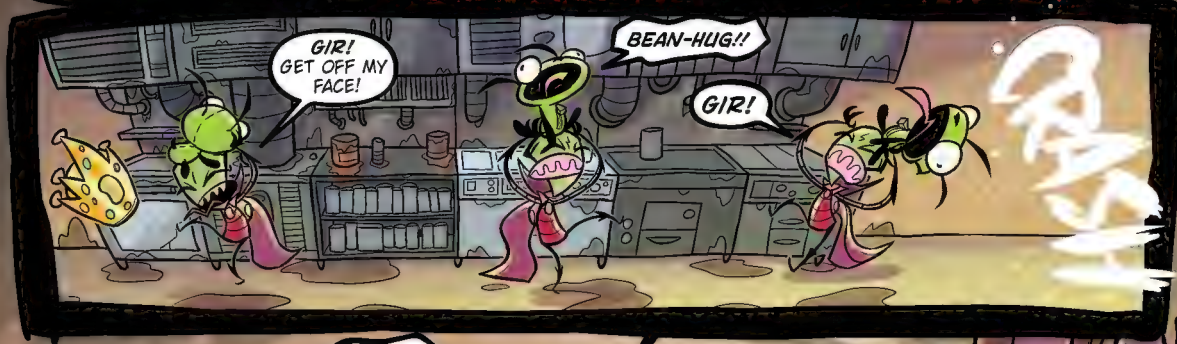
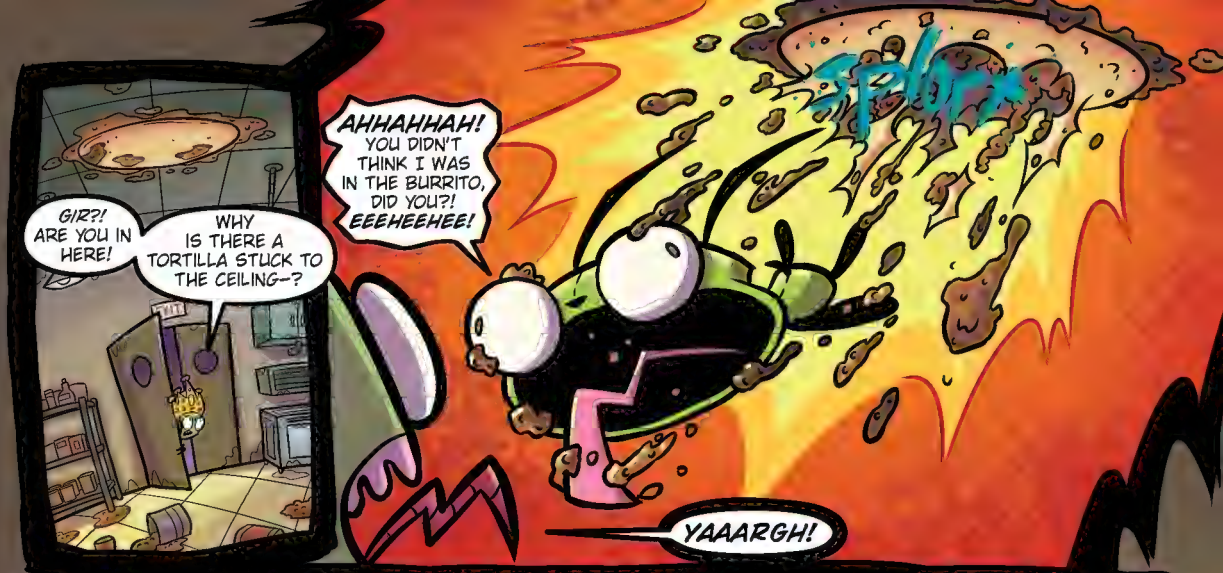
NO  
PROBLEM.

EXCELLENT!  
NOW... IF WE  
COULD ONLY  
GET SOME  
BURRITOS!!

SOMETHING'S  
ALREADY WRONG  
WITH MY PANTS.

GIR!?!?

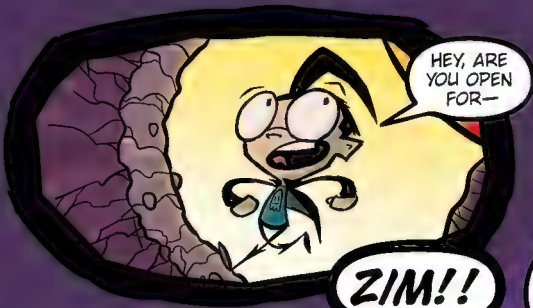












**DIB!!** YOU DARE THINK YOU CAN THWART ME IN MY OWN KINGDOM??



REALLY?

YEAH. BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



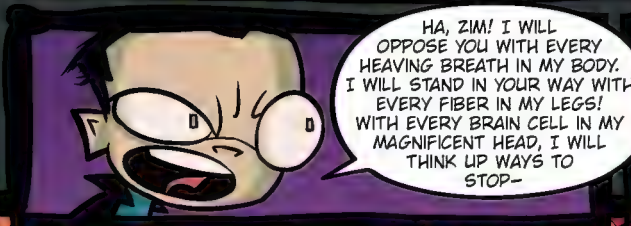
BEHOLD MY BURRITO KINGDOM! AND THESE ARE MY BURRITO MINIONS! ARMY, PELT HIM WITH BURRITOS.

BUT, WE HAVEN'T EATEN THEM YET. SO, TECHNICALLY WE'RE NOT YOUR MINIONS.



HA, ZIM! I WILL OPPOSE YOU WITH EVERY HEAVING BREATH IN MY BODY. I WILL STAND IN YOUR WAY WITH EVERY FIBER IN MY LEGS! WITH EVERY BRAIN CELL IN MY MAGNIFICENT HEAD, I WILL THINK UP WAYS TO STOP—

splat!  
splat!  
splat!



MY MINIONS! YOU SERVE ME!

NAW, HE WAS JUST ANNOYING.

I'LL BE BACK, ZIM! MORE BACK THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE!





DO YOU  
HAVE MORE  
BURRITOS?

sigh

GIR! MORE  
BURRITOS!

LATER...

WHERE ARE  
THE BURRITOS? THE  
BURRITOS! WHOEVER HOLDS  
THE BURRITOS HOLDS THE  
POWER!

YESSS! IT'S ALL  
SO CLEAR TO ME NOW! FIRST  
YOU GET THE BURRITOS.

THEN YOU GET  
THE ARMY. THEN YOU  
DESTROY THE CITIES AND  
HEAT TORTILLAS OVER THE  
SMOKING RUINS!

THEN YOU  
**RULE THE  
GALAXY!**

HEY!  
WHERE ARE  
YOU GOING?

HOME?  
I'M... I'M  
HUNGRY!

**NO  
HOME-GOING!**

BURRITO IS  
REAAAAADYYYYY!

KINDA  
HARSH!

zoorch



ONLY ONE?  
WHATEVER! YOU SHALL ALL  
EAT OF THE BURRITO AND  
SWEAR ALLEGIANCE!

WE ALL  
EAT THE SAME  
BURRITO?

THERE'S ROOM  
FOR EVERYONE TO  
TAKE A BITE. IT'S NOT  
GROSS AT ALL.

WAIT!  
I WILL CONTACT  
THE TALLEST, SO THEY  
WILL WITNESS... **THE  
MAKING OF THE  
BURRITO KING!**

JUST HACK  
INTO THEIR FEED,  
AND...

WELL, WELL,  
INVADER LARB, YOU  
HAVE BEEN BUSY.

YES, MY TALLEST!  
ON THE WAY TO PLANET SQUIDGILIUS,  
I STOPPED AT A SMALL SPACE BURRITO  
ASTEROID... **AND I CONQUERED  
IT FULLY!**

I AM  
NOW SPACE  
BURRITO EMPEROR  
SUPREME!

WOW. TOUGH BREAK,  
RIGHT? HERE YOU WANTED  
TO BE BURRITO KING TO BEAT THIS  
OTHER GUY, AND NOW THAT OTHER  
GUY BEAT YOU TO IT, ONLY  
BIGGER, HUH?

ALSO  
KINDA HARSH!

LOrch



IT DOESN'T  
MATTER! SUBJECTS!  
EAT THE BURRITO!  
NOW!

skreeee!!

WHAAAAA?

HOWLER MONKEY  
SURPRISE!

WHY DID YOU  
PUT A HOWLER MONKEY  
IN A BURRITO??

I DON'T  
KNOW.

NEVER MIND  
THAT... WHERE DID  
YOU FIND A HOWLER  
MONKEY?!

I DON'T  
KNOW!!

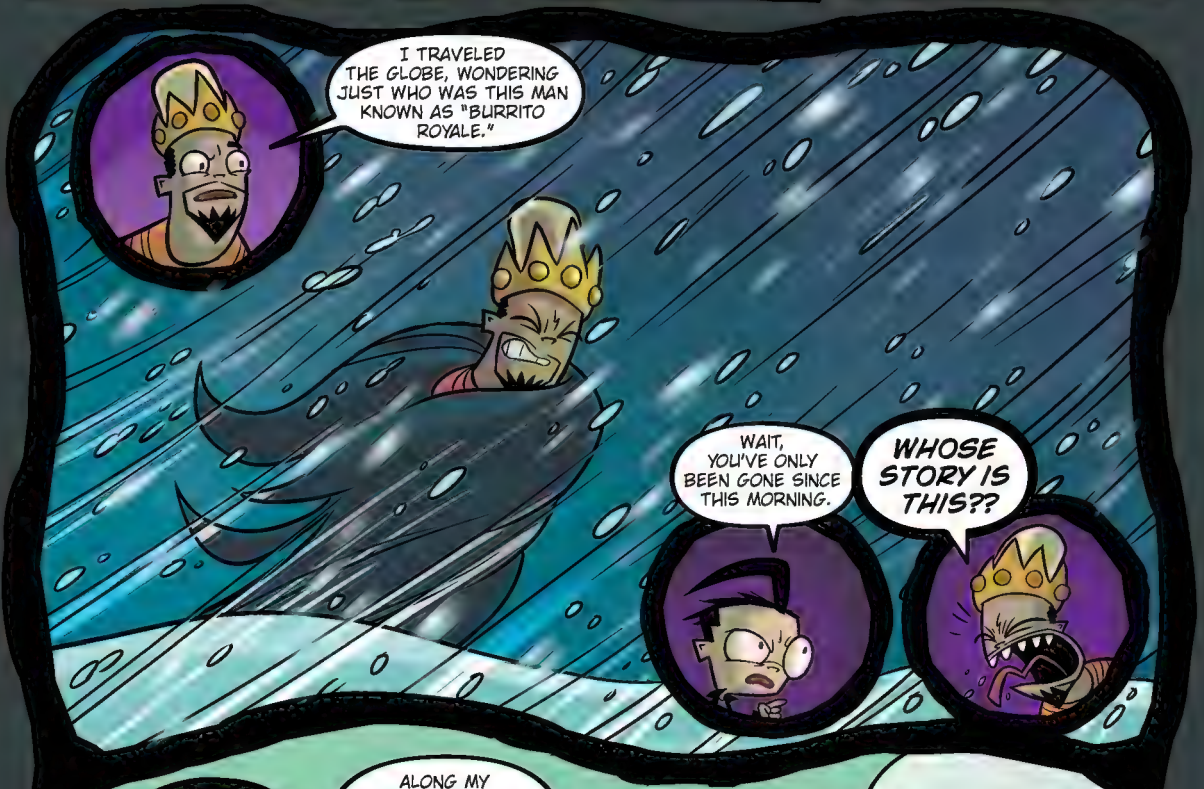
FOOF!

HALT WHERE  
YOU STAND, FALSE  
KING! I HAVE  
RETURNED!

HUHHHH?

AND I  
HAVE BROUGHT  
MY OWN BURRITO  
ARMY!









AND MY  
LEGIONS GREW.



IN THE CAVES  
OF TIBET, I KNEW I  
HAD TO EMBRACE MY  
DESTINY!



AAAAEEEEEE!



IT IS THERE  
THAT I FOUND  
MY POWER.



I KNOW WHAT  
I AM NOW, NO LONGER  
A MERE MAN. I AM THE  
LAST OF MY KIND. I AM A  
MAN... WITH POWER...  
OVER BEANS!

LIKE A  
"BEANBENDER?"

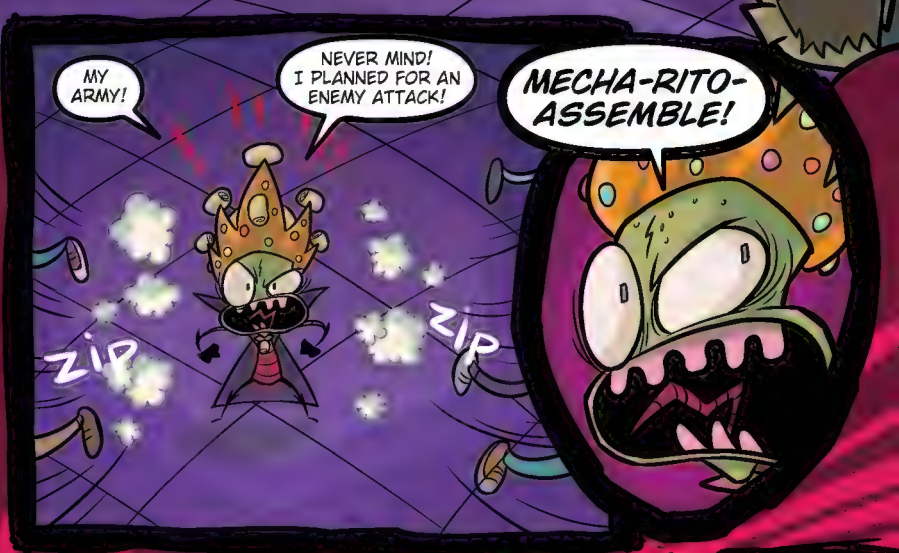
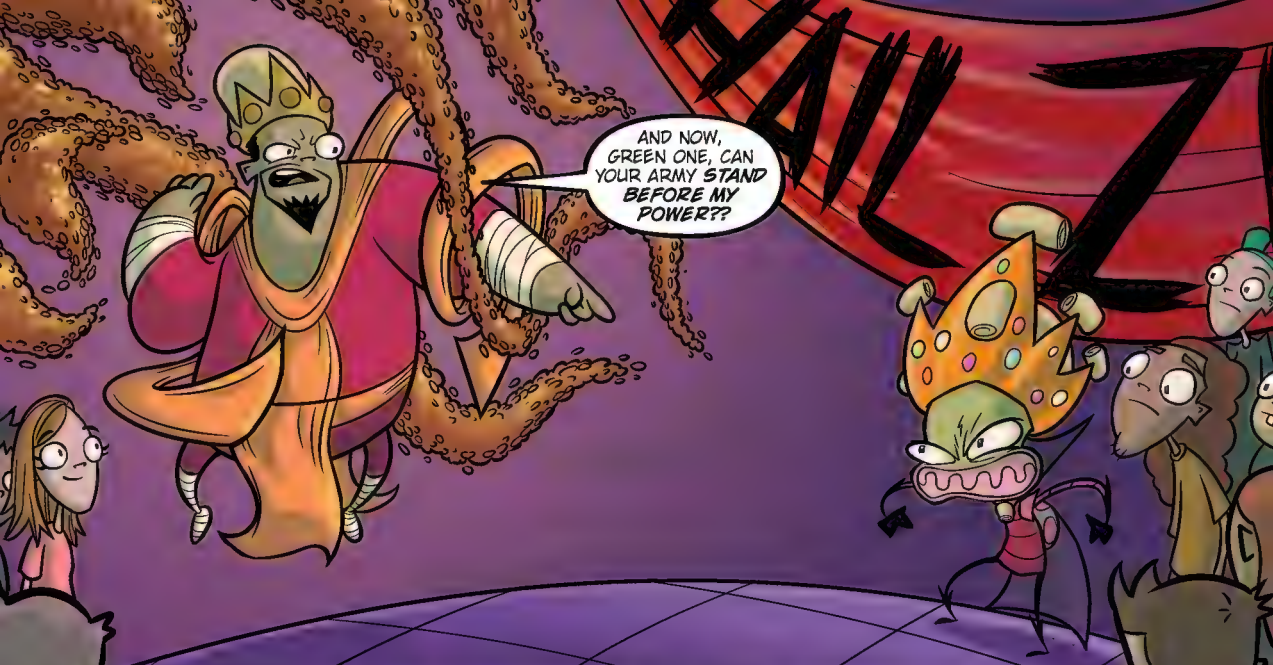
NO.  
NOT LIKE  
THAT.

YOU  
SEEM LIKE A  
"BEANBENDER."

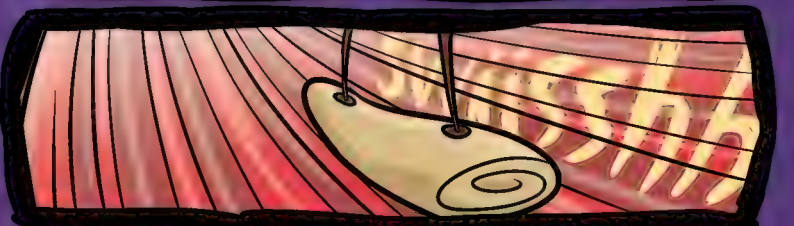
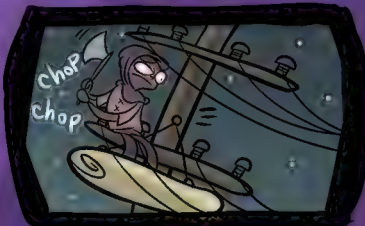
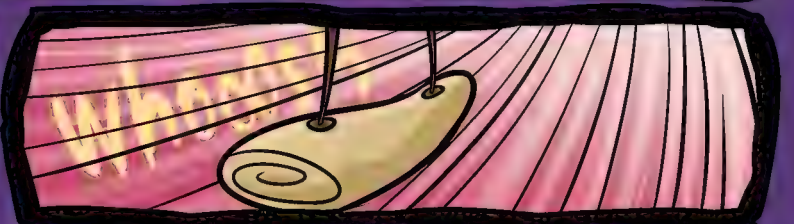
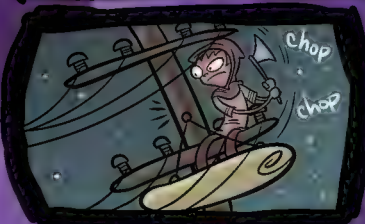
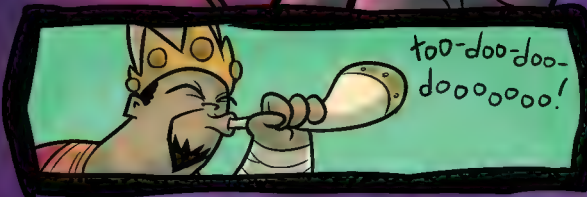
NOT AT  
ALL LIKE  
THAT.



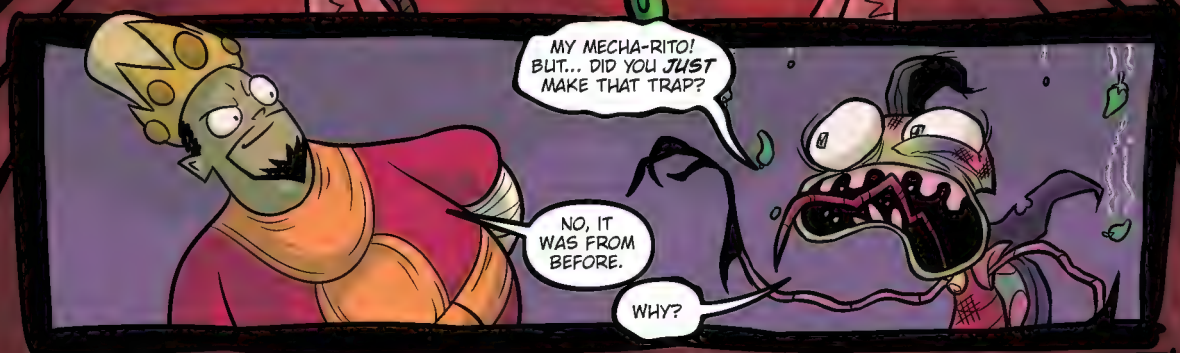
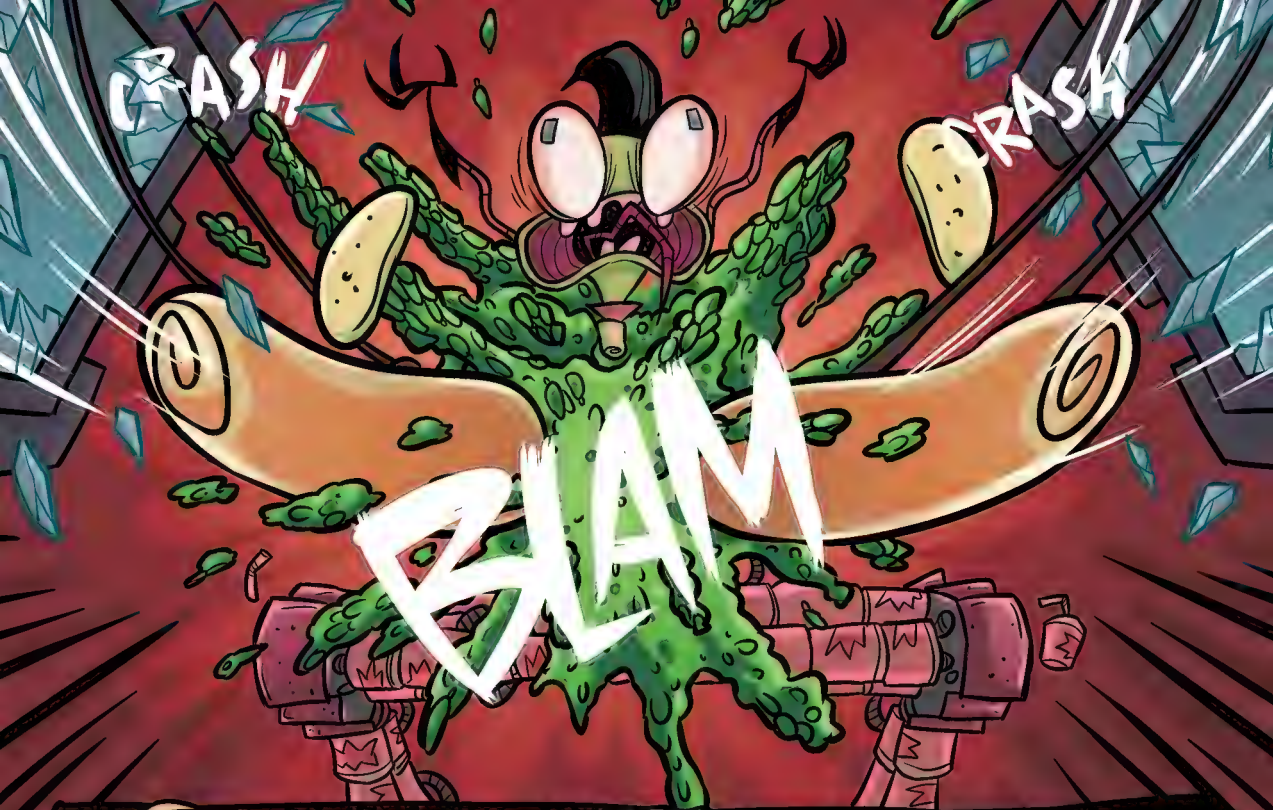














M. NOB SHOOBADOOB'S  
THE LAST

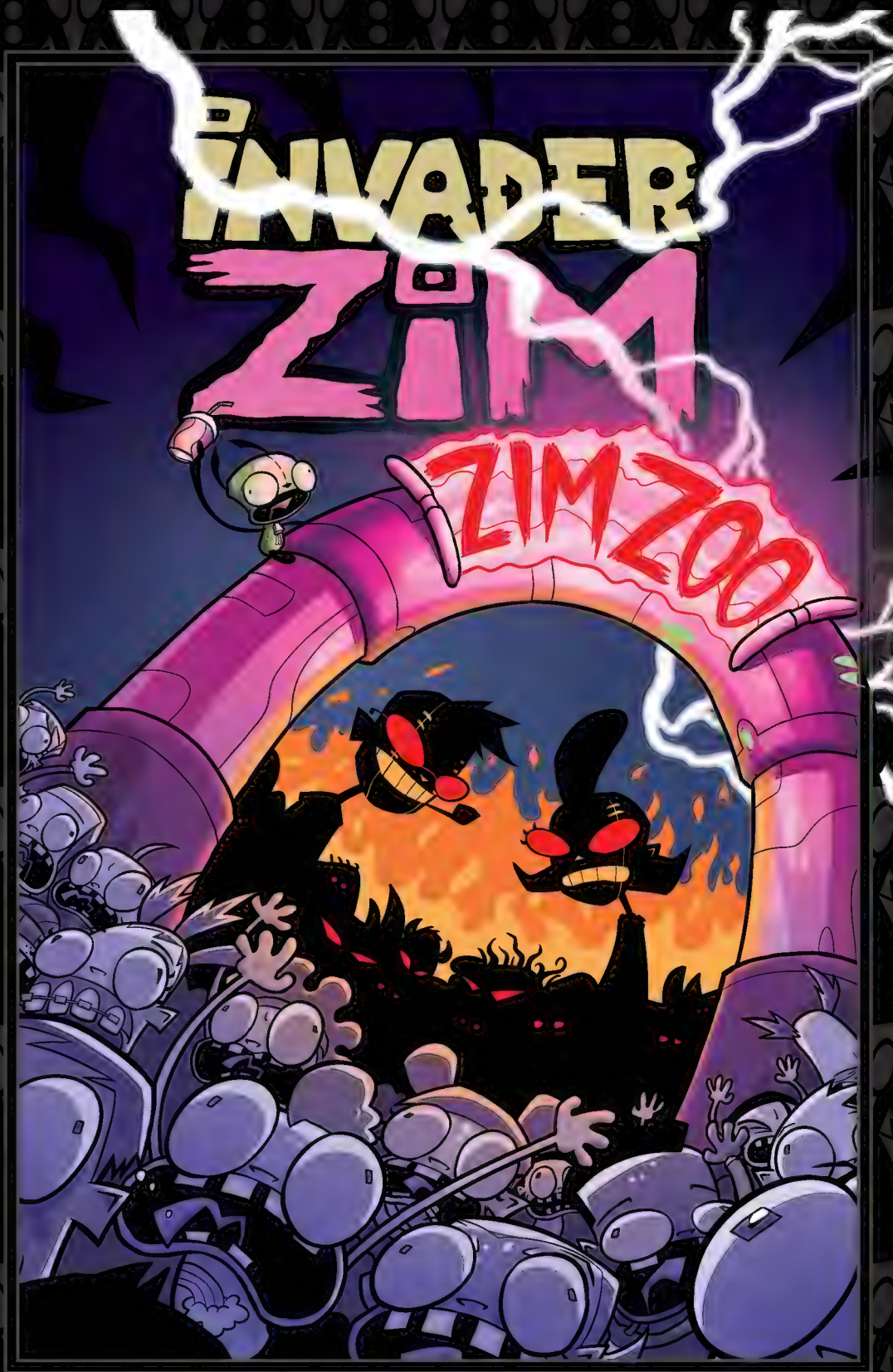
# BEANBENDER



NOT COPYING THAT IN  
THEATERS EVERYWHERE

END.





## CHAPTER: 4

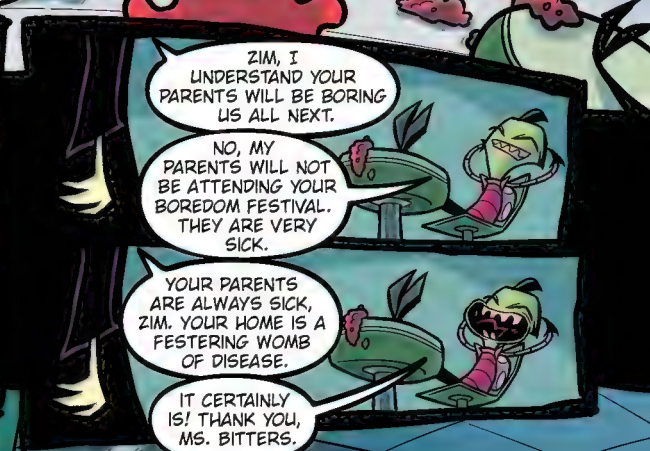
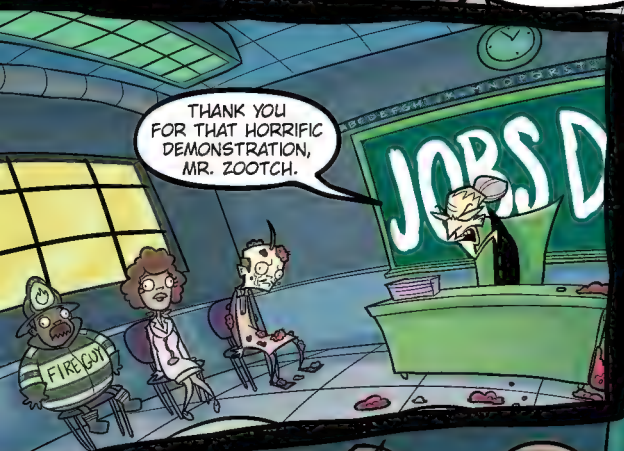
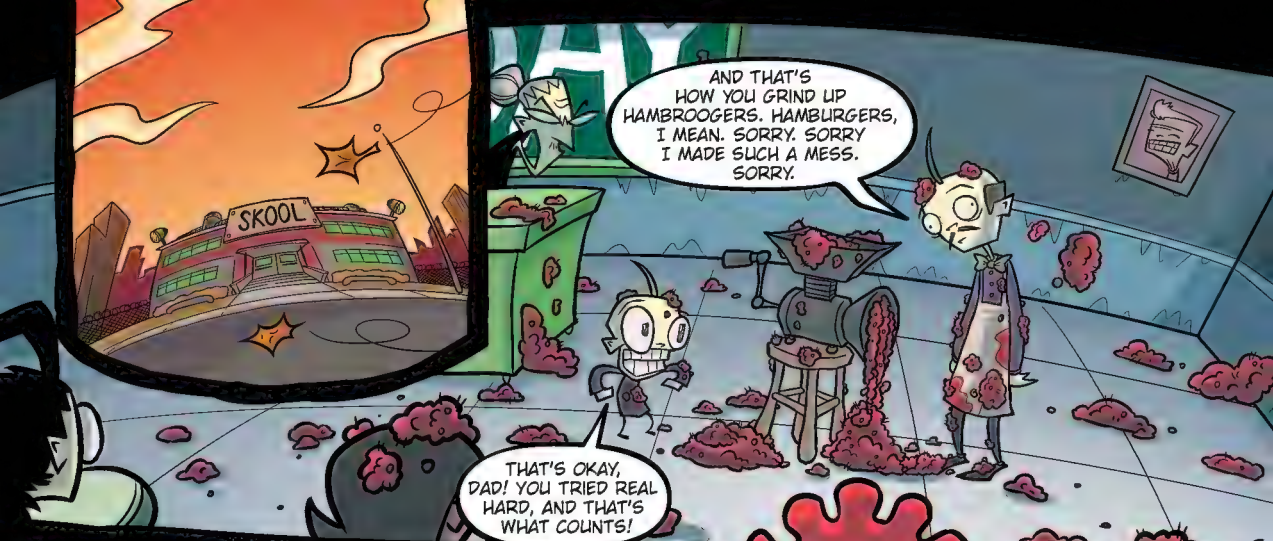
illustration by **WARREN WUCINICH**



WHUUHH?! A new issue of INVADER ZIM, mah favorite comic OF ALL TIME?!  
UH MUH GUH! ZIM's in this one! YESSSS! And GIR is here too! AHAHAHAH ALRIGHT!  
And DIIIIIB?! This issue's gonna be SO GOOD! LAST issue was about burritos,  
and ZIM went mad with burrito power— THE POWER TO MAKE ME HUNGRY FOR  
BURRITOS, AM I RIGHT?! Anyhow, I DID get a burrito and my hands are  
still all greasy. Ehhehe. OKAY! SORRY! THIS issue's about a zoo and there's  
all kindsd funny-lookin' animals! I hope there's a walrus in here. IF THERE'S  
NO WALRUS I'M QUITTING MY JOB AS NUMBER ONE ZIM FAN! I'M JUST KIDDING!!  
I'll probably just get really mad is all. OKAY SEE YA!







FUN  
AT

ZIMZOO









I  
UH...



"ZOO: NOUN.  
AN ESTABLISHMENT  
THAT MAINTAINS A COLLECTION  
OF WILD ANIMALS, TYPICALLY IN A  
PARK OR GARDENS, FOR STUDY,  
CONSERVATION, AND DISPLAY  
TO THE PUBLIC."

YOU  
REMEMBER,  
POOPSIE!

AHA!  
SEE THERE?



THAT'S GREAT,  
ZIM. SO WE CAN COME  
**SEE** THIS "DISPLAY"  
TO THE PUBLIC? THEN,  
RIGHT?

THAT'S RIGHT!  
JUST LIKE SHE SAID!  
DISPLAY FOR ALL!



AND  
WE CAN COME  
ANYTIME?

ANYTIME  
YOU LIKE!



AAAAANNNYTIIIIIIIIIME?

ANYTIME!

BRRRRING!



TO  
THE ZOO,  
EVERYONE!

FIRE GUY

DON'T  
WORRY, DAD!  
NOBODY NOTICED  
ALL THE MESS!  
YOU'LL GET IT  
RIGHT ONE  
DAY!

OKAY.

MEH.

I  
GUESS.

YAAAAAAAYYY!



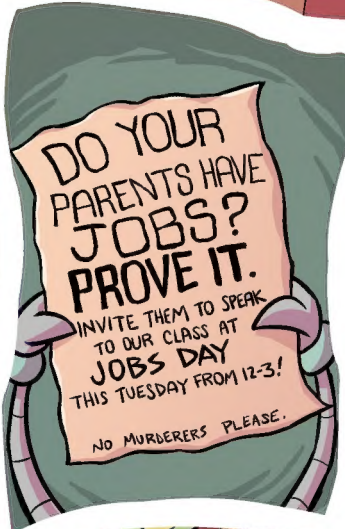


MUCH EARLIER!

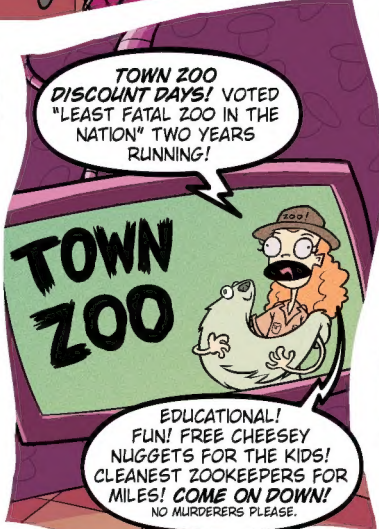
munch  
stir-f  
chew



"JOBS DAY."  
FEH! DO SOMETHING  
USEFUL AND DISPOSE  
OF THIS FOR ME,  
GIR!



DO YOUR  
PARENTS HAVE  
JOBS?  
PROVE IT.  
INVITE THEM TO SPEAK  
TO OUR CLASS AT  
JOBS DAY  
THIS TUESDAY FROM 12-3!  
NO MURDERERS PLEASE.



TOWN ZOO  
DISCOUNT DAYS! VOTED  
"LEAST FATAL ZOO IN THE  
NATION" TWO YEARS  
RUNNING!

TOWN  
ZOO

EDUCATIONAL!  
FUN! FREE CHEESEY  
NUGGETS FOR THE KIDS!  
CLEANEST ZOOKEEPERS FOR  
MILES! COME ON DOWN!  
NO MURDERERS PLEASE.

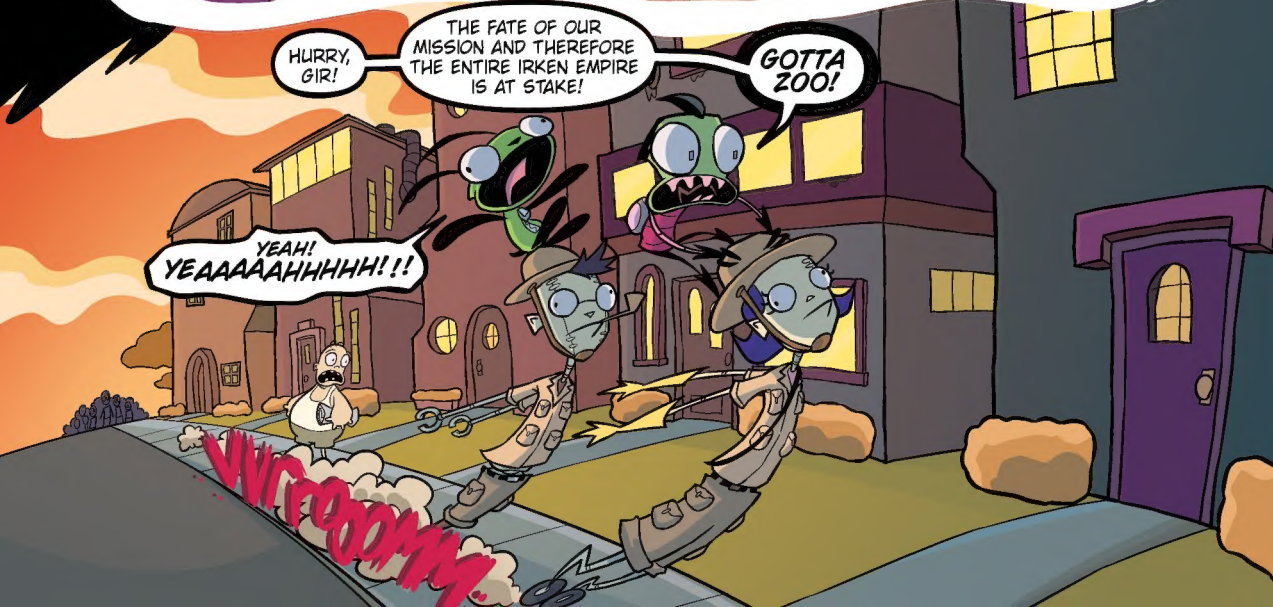


HURRY,  
GIR!

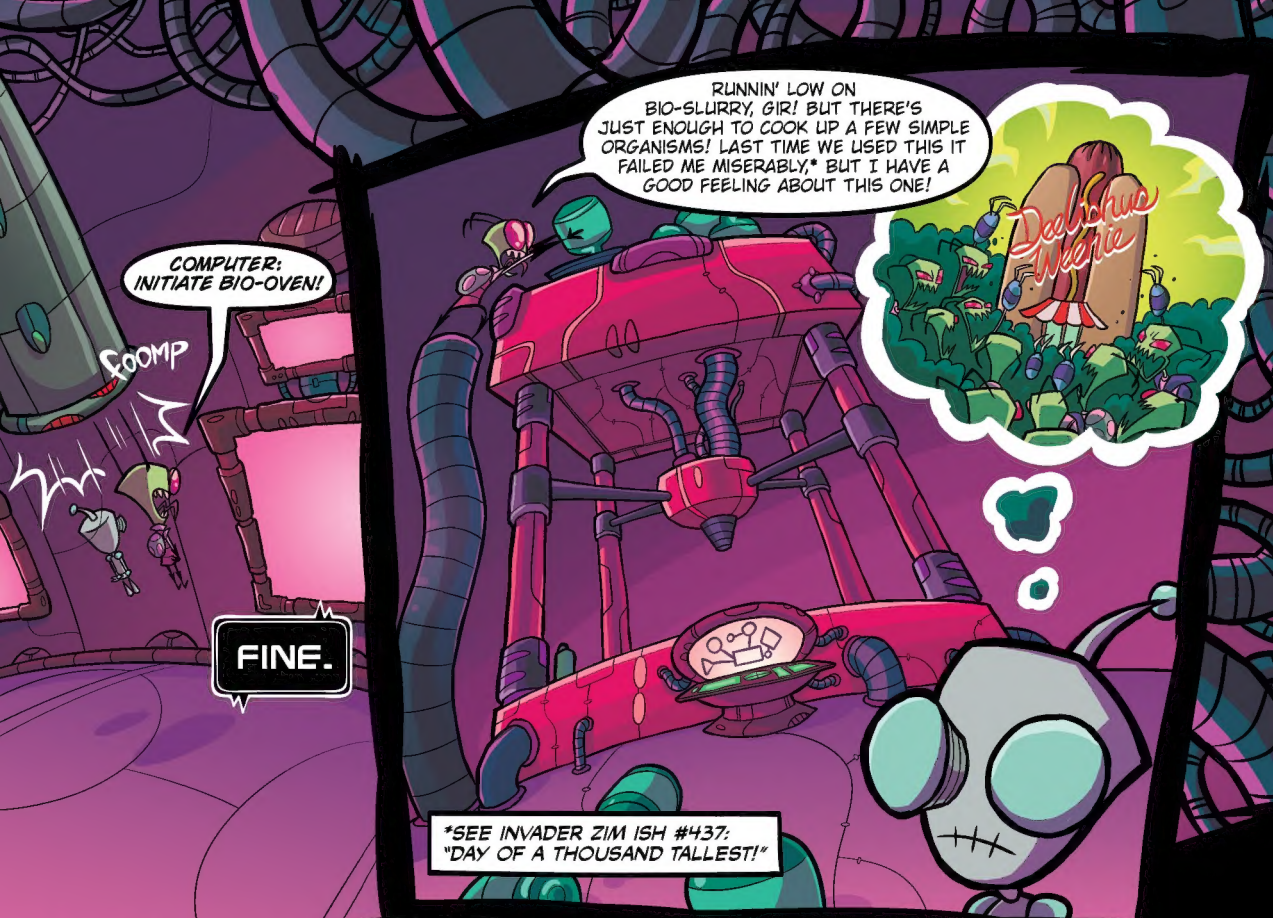
THE FATE OF OUR  
MISSION AND THEREFORE  
THE ENTIRE IRKEN EMPIRE  
IS AT STAKE!

GOTTA  
ZOO!

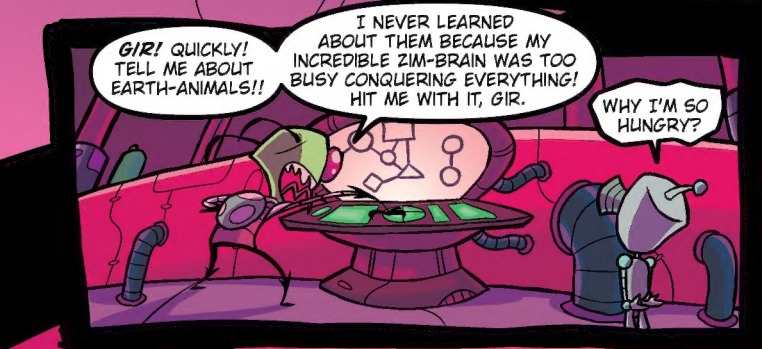
YEAH!  
YEAHHHHHHH!!!



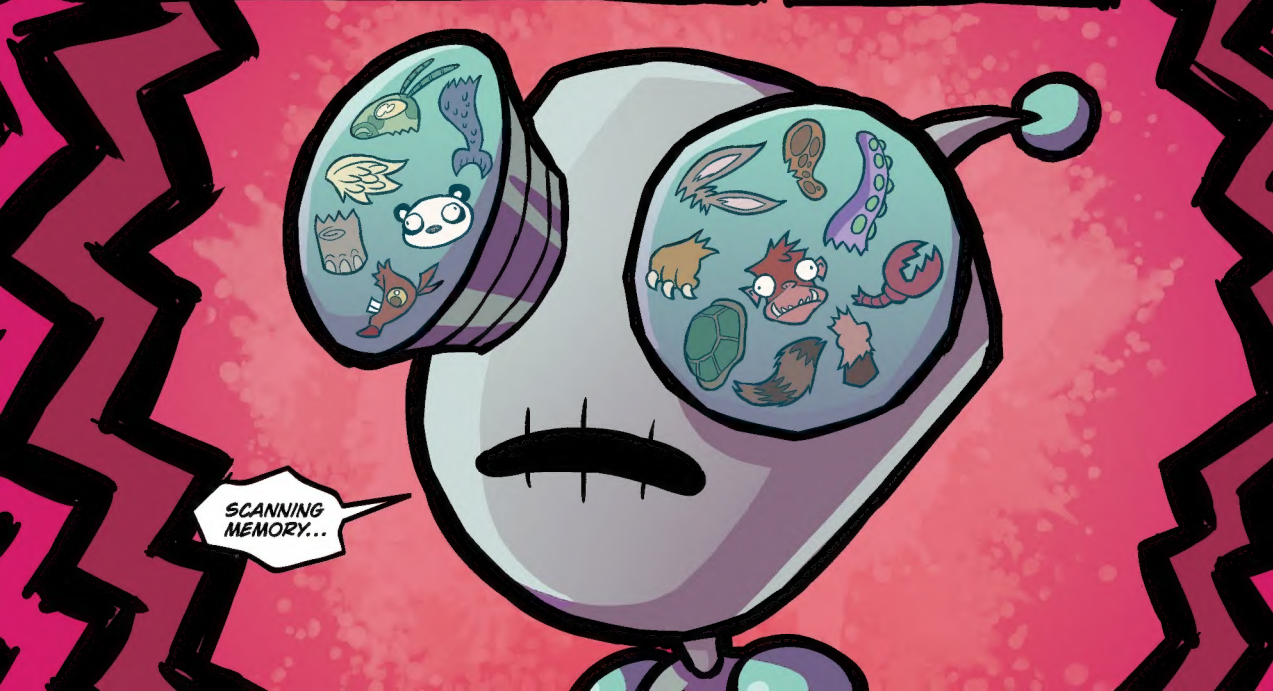
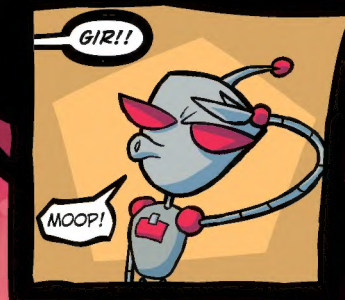




\*SEE INVADER ZIM ISH #437:  
"DAY OF A THOUSAND TALLEST!"

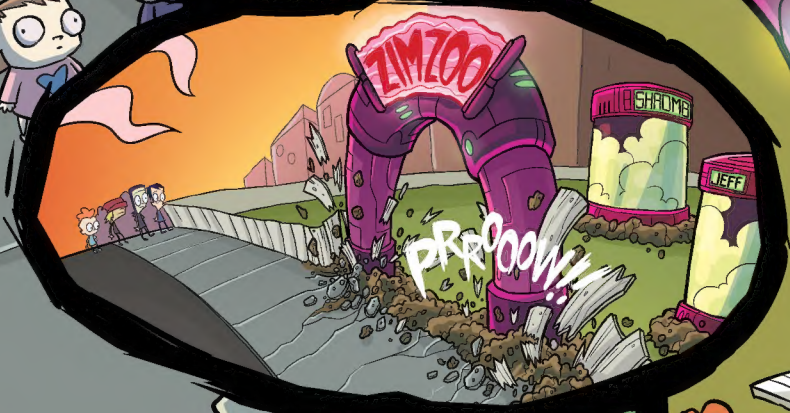
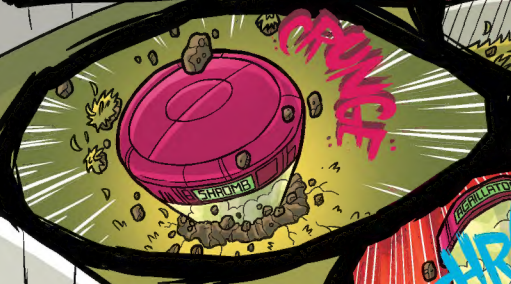
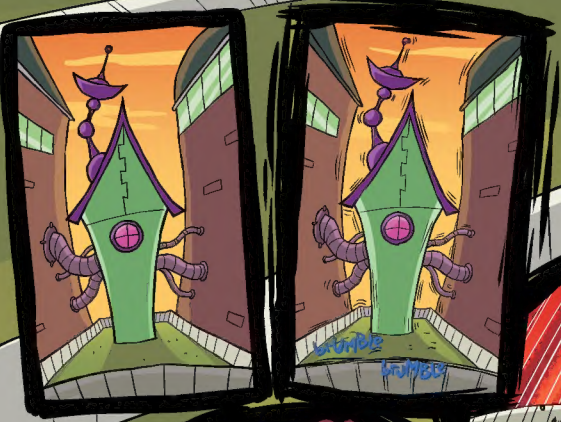


WHY I'M SO HUNGRY?



SCANNING  
MEMORY...





WELCOME TO ZIMZOO! OBSERVE ALL OUR COMMON EARTH-ANIMALS! WE CAN COOK ANY OF THEM FOR YOU IF YOU WANT!

WE ARE VERY PROUD OF OUR REGULAR JOB AND SON.

